— The —

Mnemosyne

1925

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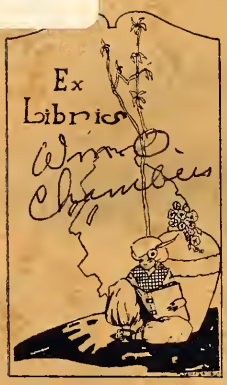

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The Mnemosyne

1925

Foreword

When, at the times of our musings, we turn our thoughts toward a recollection of our College days, it is to the College Annual that we turn to bring the old scenes and experiences more vividly to our attention.

So, in publishing this book of Memories, we feel that we can have no higher aim than to reflect aright the life and spirit of our Alma Mater.

THE MNEMOSYNE

(*Muse of Memory*)

The Year Book of Huntington College

Huntington, Indiana

VOLUME FOUR

1925

Compiled and Published by the Junior and Graduating Classes

CLARENCE BITZER, Editor
FRANK BOWERSOCK, Business Manager

Allen County Public Library
900 Webster Street
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Fort Wayne, IN 46801-2270

Fred A. Loew

Dedication

To one who as student and instructor, during the past twenty-seven years has ever proved a true friend and a loyal supporter of our Alma Mater, we gratefully dedicate this Mnemosyne to Fred A. Loew, M. A., head of the Department of Science.

Order of Contents

Campus
Administration
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Campus

Autographs

This splendid picture gives you just a hint of the rare beauty of our campus. It is an autumn scene taken in the famous ravine which winds through the campus between high wooded banks. From springtime until early fall the floor and banks of the ravine are carpeted with wild flowers of many colors while the green trees are filled with hundreds of song birds. As the leaves begin to turn orange and purple and red and gold, the ravine takes on the air of a fairy palace being decorated for a carnival.

But perhaps the time when the ravine, and all the rest of the campus, is most beautiful is in the spring, a while before commencement time. When the new green leaves begin to clothe the oaks and maples and poplars that have been bare all winter, when the tulip-trees put on a little extra adornment in the form of their large orange-pink flowers, when the apple and peach and pear trees burst forth in all the glory of their pink and white blossoms, when the grass is green and the sky is blue, when the birds are singing and warm breezes blowing,—then it is that you begin to wonder if there is any other place on earth quite as beautiful as the campus of Huntington College.

Crowning the hill-top, set among verdure, perfumed by wild flowers,
Joyous with laughter of happy and light-hearted youth,
Honor and praise to thee, big-hearted old H. C.;
Long may thy name stand for wisdom and virtue and truth.

Memories come surging of pleasant hours passed on thy campus,
Playing or watching played games of endurance and skill,
By day on the court and by night in the big new gymnasium,
Upholding Old H. C.'s good name as the School of Good Will.

ALMA MATER

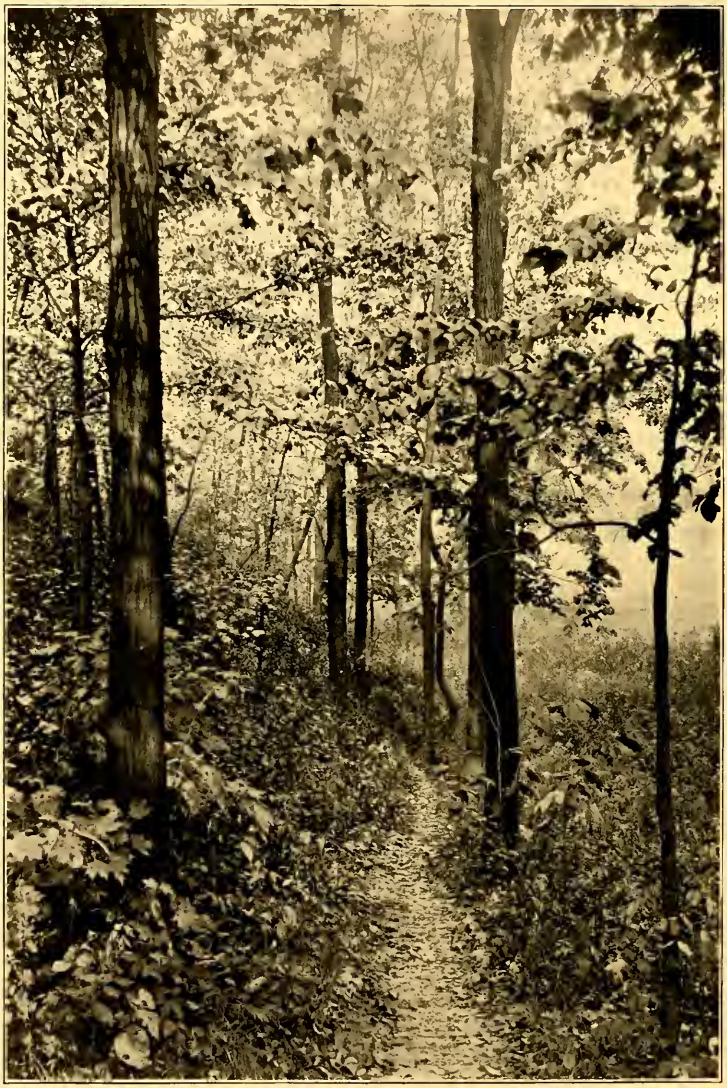
By the winding Wabash river
High above the rest,
Stands our dear old Alma Mater
Huntington, the best.

Chorus:

Alma Mater, we thy children
Tribute bring to thee
Hail, to thee, our dear old college
Hail, all hail H. C.

Down the lane of rustling poplars
Shrined in every heart
Our beloved Alma Mater
Huntington, thou art.

Voices gay of youth and maiden
Echo through thy halls
Memories tender cling like ivy
To thy dear old walls. L. E. S.



The groves were God's first temples.
Ere man learned
To hew the shaft, and lay the architrave,
And spread the roof above them—ere he framed
The lofty vault, to gather and roll back
The sound of anthems; in the darkling wood,
Amid the cool and silence, he knelt down,
And offered to the Mightiest solem thanks
And supplication. For his simple heart
Which, from the stilly twilight of the place,
And from the gray old trunks that high in heaven
Mingled their mossy boughs, and from the sound
Of the invisible breath that swayed at once
All their tops, stole over him, and bowed
His spirit with the thought of boundless power
And inaccessible majesty.

From Bryant's "Forest Hymn.

The TWINS
Bow-wow!
I Love You
The Cook
"J"
Sweet-Hearts
ROY S?
Our DEAN
WHO??
OUR
ALMA
MATER
G.R.+B.H.
Guess??
Otto??
BABOOSE
Married ???
Dumb-bells
Clarence!!
WALLA
VANDA
Let's-Go!
"Doc"

Administration

Autographs

DANIEL RUDOLPH ELLABARGER, A.M.
President of the College

MARSHALL JAMES SEARLE, A.M., LL.D.
Dean of the College
Foreign Languages, Professor

WILLIAM H. CLAY, D.D.
Dean of the Theological Seminary, Professor

EMMA S. WYMAN, A.B., B.L.
Fine Arts, Professor

FRED A. LOEW, A.M.
Natural Sciences, Professor

FLORA E. VANDAMENT, A.M.
Dean of Women
English, Professor

FREDERICK W. STEACY, Ph.D.
Education, Philosophy, and Psychology, Professor

MOSES HERNER, A.B., B. D.
Theological Seminary, Instructor.

WILLIAM H. KINDELL, A.M.
Academy, Professor

MERL F. WOLVERTON, A.M.
Social Sciences, Instructor

WRETHA ROBINETT, B.S.
Home Economics, Instructor

MANINDRA C. GUHA, B.S., I.A.
Natural Sciences, Instructor

LYDIA BURTON
Piano, Instructor

WILLIAM A. McCOY A.B., Ph.B.
Social Sciences, Professor

HOMER H. SCOTT, A.B.
Academy, Instructor

C. E. ATKINSON, A.B., M.S.
Business Manager and Treasurer

D. H. PAUL
Critic Teacher, Elementary Grades

EMMA KLINE, B.S.
Critic Teacher, Home Economics

MABEL McCOLGIN, A.B.
Librarian

GRACE ALWOOD
Secretary and Registrar

WILLIAM A. WILLIAMS, A.B.
Physical Training, Professor

ISABELLE BINFORD
Typewriting

Faculty

ALBERTA WALLACE, B.Pd.
Education, Philosophy, and Psychology, Instructor

MARY E. DAVIS
Critic Teacher, Primary Grades

BELLE MILTONBERGER
Critic Teacher, Intermediate Grades

ELEANOR O'CONNOR
Critic Teacher, Elementary Grades

RUBY J. ETTER, A.B.
Critic Teacher, Latin

DOROTHY A. RIDGEWAY, A.B.
Critic Teacher, Mathematics

LULU I. RUPERT, A.B.
Critic Teacher, English

MARTHA TYNER, A.B.
Critic Teacher, History

A. W. SUTER,
Critic Teacher, Science

REX ARLINGTON
Violin, Instructor

JAMES B. STEVENS
Voice, Instructor

The Faculty

The Faculty of a college largely determines the value of that school. A college may have a great amount of equipment, but without the proper instructors it is impossible to grow. The influence of an educated and cultured faculty cannot be estimated, but its importance is easily recognized. As the students leave the school and go out into life reflecting these ideals which have been placed before them, the school is judged by their standards.

The students naturally expect the faculty of their school to encourage high ideals and emphasize right aims in life. There is either a conscious or an unconscious imitation of the ideals which are embodied in various members of the faculty, while even the mannerisms and eccentricities are not ignored. If there is a spirit of harmony and cooperation among the instructors, the same attitude will be reflected from the student body.

Because of the close contact between the faculty and the students at Huntington College, this is especially true. The students appreciate the friendships and value highly a strong faculty in their Alma Mater.

The help and inspiration given by members of the faculty will always be remembered. Neither will it be possible for us to forget the "brief introductory remarks," the "members of the musical family, and the importance of music," the "state law," "Mr. Ellenbarger," "Nice day, Miss, nice day," "I know all of my bunch will stand back of me, but I want to get next to all of my young people; I think perhaps I can give you time for a conference a week from next Thursday," and the familiar "choir will meet at 6:30."

Huntington College Board of Trustees

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Rev. B. F. Blubaugh, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania

Elmer Clark, Hudson, Indiana

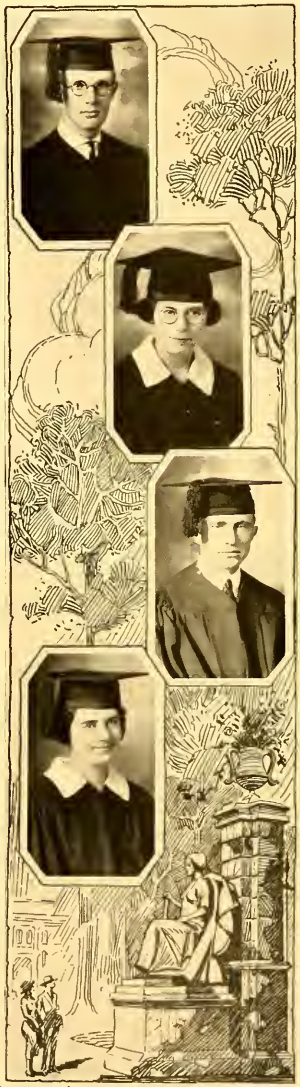
Glen G. Gideon, Payne, Ohio

COOKS ???
THE COURTS
TAME
DON'T
GRACIOUS!!
PIE — EATERS
HEY-RACKERS
ASSISTANT EDITOR
SPIRIT of '61.
PEZ + DOT MAB
HE'S MARRIED!!
WHY JOHN ??
POPULARS
ATLANTIC + PACIFIC
EXCITING
SMILES
HOLD-HER
JUST PALS.
TRIO!!!
HEY!!
SH-H-H-H-H!!!

Classes

Autographs

Class of 1925



DALLAS E. PORTER, Blissfield, Mich.
English
Booster Club '25, Philo Pres. '23,
Y. M. C. A., "The Lion and the Mouse."

"Away with him, away with him, he studies Greek."

ALICE M. MOSIER, Fenville, Mich.
English
Huntingtonian Editor '25, Zeta Pres. '25,
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '24-'25, Booster Comm. '24.

"You cannot think how fond she is of fun and frolic."

TAYLOR GLUTH, Willshire, Ohio
English
Philo Pres. '24, Y. M. C. A. Pres. '24,
Memorial Comm. '25 Student Volunteer Pres. '25.

"Though vanquished he would argue still."

FRANCES G. ALLEN, Baltimore, Ohio
Latin
Booster Comm. '25, Zeta Pres. '25
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet 25, Class Secretary '25.

"The ornament of a meek and quiet spirit."

LAWRENCE KOPP, Fairview, Kans.
Mathematics
Philo '21-'25, Junior Fair Comm. '24
Y. M. C. A., Basketball '24.

"My own thoughts are my companions."

CLARENCE BITZER, Andrews, Ind.
English
Mnemosyne Editor '25, Philo Pres. '23,
Y. M. C. A., Chorus.

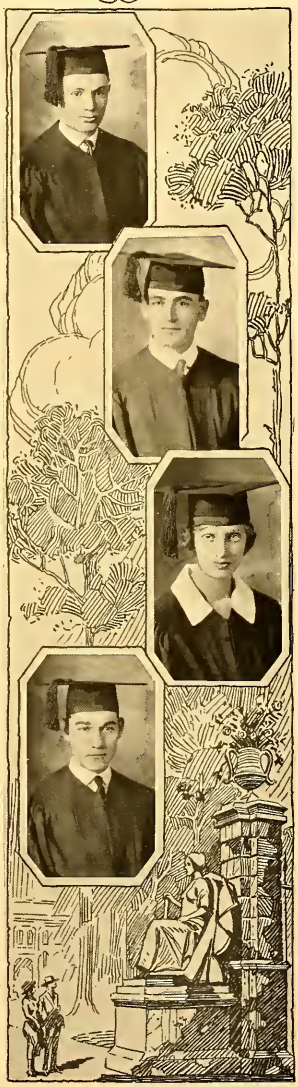
"A man he is of honesty and trust."

ANNA HARWOOD, Ubee, Ind.
Latin
Mnemosyne Staff '25, Zeta Pres. '23
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '24-'25.

"Who mixed reason with pleasure and wisdom with mirth."

CLYDE MEADOWS, Mt. Solon, Va.
English
Philo Pres. '24, Y. M. C. A., Chorus, Debate '24-'25.

"It is his nature to blossom into song as it is the tree's to leaf itself in April."



ROBERT S. FADELEY, Gentry, Mo.
Science
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '24, Philo Pres. '25, Class Pres. '25, Debate '24-'25.

"I am a part of all that I have met."

NELLIE NORMAN FADELEY, Gentry, Mo.
History
Y. W. C. A. Pres. '25, Zeta Pres. '25.

"Nothing lovelier can be found
In woman than to study household good
And good works in her husband to promote."

EDWARD GRIFFIN, Angola, Ind.
English
Philo '21-'25, Y. M. C. A., Junior Fair Comm. '24, Bachelor Club

"Nothing but death shall e'er divorce my dignities."

FRANK BOWERSOCK, Spencerville, Ohio.
Mathematics
Philo Pres. '25, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '24-'25, Booster Comm. '24, Tennis.

"In the spring a young man's fancy
Lightly turns to thoughts of love."

ARLINE STULTS, Huntington, Ind.
Science
Zeta, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '24
Class Pres. '24, Basketball '23-'24.

"It were better to be eaten to death with rust, than to be scoured to nothing with perpetual motion."

NORMAL

WINNIE SCHWARTZ, Warren, Ind.
Primary Grades

"It was a true report I heard of thy wisdom."

EDITH SEEVER, Baltimore, Ohio.
Music
Zeta, Y. W. C. A., Chorus.

"Play skilfully with a loud noise."

DARHL SPARKS, Markle, Ind.
Primary Grades

"How much better is it to get wisdom than gold."

IRENE ANDERSON, Huntington, Ind.
Primary Grades

"Open not thine heart unto every man."

RUTH KING, Huntington, Ind.
Grammar Grades

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."

FAIRIE TELFER, Huntington, Ind.
Primary Grades
Zeta Secretary '25

"Love to one, Friendship to many, Good will to all."

BERTHA BAYLESS, Huntington, Ind.
Grammar Grades

"There is nothing half so sweet as love's young dreams."

REBA WELLER, Huntington, Ind.
Grammar Grades

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

MERLE STETZEL, Huntington, Ind.
Grammar Grades

"It is not good that man should be alone."

LUCILE WILSON, Huntington, Ind.
Grammar Grades
Huntingtonian Staff '25, Vice Pres. of Class '25.

"When joy and duty clash,
Let duty go to smash."

MARY C. MILLER, Huntington, Ind.
Intermediate Grades
Mnemosyne Staff '25

"Happy am I, from care I'm free."

MILLA BUEHRER, Wauseon, Ohio
Rural School
Zeta '23, Y. W. C. A.

"Officious, innocent, sincere; of every friendless name a friend."

DELLA WATERS, Epworth, Ga.
Intermediate Grades
Zeta '25

"He that hath knowledge spareth his words."

PAULINE BROUGHTON, Huntington, Ind.
Grammar Grades
Orchestra '25, Chorus, Y. W. C. A.

"Music maketh the heart to rejoice."

MAURINE McCOMB, Huntington, Ind.
Grammar Grades

"Why standest thou afar off?"

HAZEL CREVISTON, Huntington, Ind.
Primary Grades

"It is not a few faint wishes but a life-long struggle that makes us valiant."

MABEL MEADOWS, Mt. Solon, Va.
Music
Zeta, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '25, Chorus, Canindo Quartette

"A lass of dimples and laughter was she."

VIVIENNE SHELHART, Stryker, Ohio
Home Economics
Zeta, Chorus

"Studious she is, but in stature small."

DOROTHEA SLATER, Huntington, Ind.
Home Economics
Y. W. C. A., Mnemosyne Staff, Zeta.

"Sweet promptings into kindest deeds were in her very look."

MADGE SLUSHER, Warren, Ind.
Grammar Grades
Zeta '23

"In much wisdom is much grief."

MILROY PLOUGHE, Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Grammar Grades
Yell Leader '25

"None but himself can be his parallel."

MARY DOLBY, Huntington, Ind.
Primary Grades
Huntingtonian Staff '25, "The Lion and the Mouse."

"My heart is fixed."

THELMA McCONKEY, Huntington, Ind.
Primary Grades
Zeta '23, Orchestra '25, "The Lion and the Mouse."

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

RUTH BLAKESLEE, Conneaut, Ohio
Primary Grades

"Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale
Her infinite variety."

HELEN THOMAS, Huntington, Ind.
Music
Chorus, Mnemosyne Staff

"I just laugh at nothing."

DESSIE POTTS, Huntington, Ind.
Grammar Grades

"A perfect lady, nobly planned
To warn, to comfort, and to command."

ELNORA LEVERTON, Huntington, Ind.
Primary Grades

"Deep thought has planted wrinkles on her brow."

ACADEMY

CLIFFORD ESHELBY, Jackson, Mich.
Philo, Y. M. C. A., Junior Fair Comm. '24

"It is a wise heart that makes a still tongue."

ELSIE SHOWALTER, Mt. Solon, Va.
Zeta, Y. W. C. A.

"Men must be taught as if you taught them not."

ROY SULLIVAN, Junction City, Ohio
Philo, Y. M. C. A.

"His heart was in his work, and the heart
Giveth grace unto every Art."

ORAL ESHELBY, Jackson, Mich.
Philo, Y. M. C. A., Junior Fair Comm. '24

"A sailor's life for me, for aye."

ERMA STONE, Alma, Mich.
Zeta

"A good report maketh the bones fat."

VARDON LATSCH, Kitchener, Ont.
Philo, Y. M. C. A., Bachelor Club

"Hear him rave, people, hear him rave."

LILLIAN LATSCH, Kitchener, Ont.
Zeta Treas, '25, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '25, Chorus.

"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."

IRMA SWOVELAND, Wren, Ohio
Normal
Zeta

"Sober, steadfast, and demure."

CECILE COLLINS, Huntington, Ind.
Grammar Grades

"Wisdom is better than rubies."

Seniors in Chemical Equations

THE ESHELBYS
Clifford plus Oral equals a single thought.

EDITH SEEVER
Music plus practice equals perfection.

CLARENCE BITZER
Brains plus concentration equals an "A."

TAYLOR GLUTH
Wasted hours plus Taylor equals "13" in Philosophy.

ROBERT FADELEY
Junior-Freshman party plus darkness equals indignant Dean of Women.

ALICE MOSIER
One moonlight night plus Corinth equals diamond ring.

DALLAS PORTER
2 girls plus 2 dates equals difficulties.

EDWARD GRIFFIN
Lucile plus Reba equals complications.

DOROTHEA SLATER
Work plus ambition equals success.

ROY SULLIVAN
A girl plus teasing equals blushes.

NELLIE FADELEY
Nellie plus Robert equals bliss.

LAWRENCE KOPP
Wee hours plus loss of sleep equals tardy marks.

Baccalaureate Program

Sunday Morning, May 24, 1925, 10 o'clock

March ..... Lydia Burton
Song ..... Congregation
Scripture Reading ..... Rev. J. Howe
Invocation ..... Rev. T. O. Lewis
Vocal Solo ..... Ruth Plumley
Address ..... Dr. Henry Noble Sherwood
(State Supt. of Public Instruction)
Song ..... Congregation
Benediction ..... Rev. J. G. Connor

—O—

Inter Society Program

Wednesday Evening, May 27

Quartette ..... Preston Horst, Clyde Meadows, Marion Miller, Ira Shindle
Original Short Story ..... Ira Wolfe
Cornet Solo ..... Gladden Hull
Ode to the Philos ..... Eloise Tidd
Ode to the Zetas ..... Lewis Miller

Debate—"Resolved: That the Philippines Should Be Given Their Independence."

Affirmative—Paul Miller, Corinth Lange
Negative—Ruth Harwood, Velda Shroyer

Piano Duet ..... Grace Alwood, Erma Burton

Class Day Program

Thursday Evening, May 28, 8 o'clock

March ..... Orchestra
Selection ..... Orchestra
Oration ..... Robert Fadeley
Class Prophecy ..... Roy Sullivan
Giftatory ..... Lucile Wilson
Vocal Duet ..... Frances Allen, Clyde Meadows
Class Will ..... Clarence Bitzer
Oration ..... Valedictorian
Song ..... Pauline Broughton

—o—

Commencement Program

Friday Morning, May 29, 1925, 10 o'clock

March ..... Orchestra
Selection ..... Orchestra
Vocal Solo ..... Preston Horst
Address ..... Dr. E. J. Ashbaugh of Ohio State University
Vocal Solo ..... Preston Horst
Presentation of Diplomas ..... Pres. D. R. Ellabarger

THE ROAD THAT LEADS HOME

'Tis just a commonplace old country road
  Like the ones that you see everywhere:
It's narrow and crooked and hilly and rough,
  With stretches of sand here and there.

Sometimes you can hardly get through for the snow;
  Sometimes you must ford a small flood;
And oft, when the sunshine of spring thaws the ground,
  You even get stuck in the mud.

But that narrow old road, over hill and through dale,
  I cherish wherever I roam,
For it leads to the happiest place I have found,—
  It takes me, rejoicing, back home.

There's no sweeter flower than the wild rose that hides,
  With its deep green and bright pink design,
The old rusty fence and the telephone poles
All along this old road of mine.

And the purple and gold of the strong iron-weed
  And the blithe golden-rod standing by
Lend a glad note of color along this old road
  To cheer me as homeward I fly.

Or again, in December, when cold north winds sweep
  Into drifts the deep, glistening snow,
And the sparkle of sunshine on ice-covered twigs
  Makes the woods like a fairy-land glow:

Oh! 'tis then that I like to forget about trains
  With their schedules and tracks both of steel,
And to take to the road in a big motor car,
  Its smooth, silent power to feel.

Just to hear the soft purr of the motor, and see
  The snow-covered scene gliding past
Makes me tingle with joy for I know that I'm now
  On the road that leads homeward at last.

Now we go through a wood; now we cross a long bridge;
  Now we turn a sharp curve to the right;
Now we plow through deep snow-drifts;—hurrah! there it is,
  Home! the end of our trip, is in sight.

In a minute we're there,—but I need say no more;
  You all homeward speeding have come:
This old road, to others, may be but a road,
  But, to me, it's the road that leads home.

Lewis P. Miller

OUR COACH
JUST KIDDIES!
DEVOTED
COLOMBA!!!
JANIE
WHICH?
THE GANG
FRENCHY!
PLOUGHE
K.K.K. KOMPANY
SHINDLE BROS.
NAUGHTY TREE!

OVERCLASSMEN

Juniors

Ruth Harwood ..... President
Olin Davis ..... Vice-President
Lewis Miller ..... Secretary-Treasurer
Prof. W. A. McCoy ..... Class Adviser

Class Roll

COLLEGE

Raymond Baker
Viola Connor
Olin Davis
Paul Davis
Evelyn Foote
Hilda Gorden
Ruth Harwood
Gladden Hull
Dumont Huddleston
Marion Miller
Paul Miller
Lewis Miller
Franklin Miller
Ruth Plumley
Coleman Regnier

Theological - - - A. E. Martin
Academy - - - Cassel Kaufman and Lloyd Horst

The Juniors

Behold a unique attraction! You have before you the only college class (or high school class either, for that matter) in captivity that, as Freshmen, were any other color except green. We had seen green class after green class enter college until we became so tired of such monotony that we decided to try a new stunt. So when we entered Huntington College four years ago we were not green, but pink—like new babies. Our actions and reactions that caused such merriment among the upper classmen were not green, but merely natural. Any other bunch of young people just out of high school and placed in our situation would have been doing so, lo, these many years, and thinking it was because they were green. Well, it is quite likely that they were green if they did not know enough to be otherwise. But, as I have said, this class was pink when it made its debut into college life, and all of its doings, misdoings, and undoings were natural. We attended receptions, received initiations, sipped punch and nibbled Nabiscos, organized and elected officers, chose class colors, mottoes, flowers, symbols, etc., and forthwith forgot them, and attended to the thousand and one other details upon which, as Freshmen, we believed our very existence depended.

Emerging the next year as Sophomores, we noticed that our pink color had undergone some modification. Occasional attacks of blues had become mixed with it resulting in a sort of a lavender. However we thought this a rather becoming color and so took quite a little pride in it. During our Sophomore year this was further modified by the purple of rage at the taunts and overbearing attitudes of the Juniors and the red of the danger signal which we hung out on all sides to warn any who might harbor such designs against trespassing on the sanctity of our good opinions of ourselves.

And then, when in the fall of 1924 we informed the obese rotund planet upon which we perform our antics that we were Juniors, we began to mix other colors with what was already somewhat of a conglomeration.

The yellow and orange rays of the rising sun of new aspirations and ambitions were added along with the brown of a more sober and matured judgment. You will have to decide for yourself what color we are now as we are too close to ourselves to make a correct decision.

Perhaps you wonder what the idea is back of all this unorganized mixing of colors. Right here we are going to let you in on a little secret. When we were Freshmen we decided that when we graduated we wanted to be spotlessly, brilliantly, dazzling white, so that everybody might see that we were the highest, purest, most noble type of graduates ever let loose upon a poor and benighted world. (Of course we will wear black caps and gowns, but that is only to keep our overpowering whiteness from injuring your eyesight.) Also, we learned from Miss Wyman that the only possible way to attain to this ideal from the pink condition in which we started was to mix with this pinkness all the other colors of the spectrum. And so that is what we have been doing.

Perhaps you have noticed that we have, as yet, left out green. We have had a purpose in this. As a result of observation and investigation, we have discovered that, in spite of ancient and weighty traditions to the contrary, no class is quite so green as the Seniors. Their unreasonable egotism and peacock-like strutting rival the new leaves on the trees and the grass on the ground in the spring for greenness. Therefore we have reserved the addition of this color and the consequent transformation of the present weird combination to the whitest of whites until next year. But because of our foreknowledge of the situation, we intend to make the process of adding the green a very short one. Then will you be permitted to gaze upon a spectacle indeed rare, a class that instead of merely tacking a lot of disconnected facts, ideas, problems, experiences, and illustrations upon a background of green, like an exhibition of the artistic efforts of sixth grade pupils hung in the back of the room on a strip of green burlap, have used these facts, problems, experiences, etc.,to so modify, clarify, and purify their mental content that they have attained the goal of their ideal, the whiteness of perfection.

L. P. M.

Sophomores

Class Officers

Ralph Pfister	President
Corinth Lange	Vice-President
Leslie Huntley	Treasurer
Ira Shindle	Treasurer
Wretha Robinett	Class Adviser

Class Roll

College

Wm. Jay Crosley
Paul Cox
Dorothy Ertzinger
Leslie L. Huntley
Russell Huffman
John Kneipple
Corinth Lange
Marion Miller
Gladys Nifer
Ralph Pfister
Ira Shindle
Pressnall Smith
Ira Wolfe
John Eisenhauer

Academy

Robert Bear
Ernest Gingrich
Grant Gingrich
William Saufley
Fred Smith

The Sophomores

After having efficiently and successfully completed the Freshman year at Huntington College, we were in due time advanced to become members of the Sophomore class of 1924-25. But on account of the fact that about two-thirds of the Freshmen of last year were taking normal work, our class of fifty or more from last year dwindled until we had only thirteen college sophomores, one special enrolled student and four academy Sophomores in our class at the beginning of this year. But as the year progressed the number of college Sophomores became ten in number, and due to this depletion we now have a class of young men with only one exception. However, we have been able to carry on the work of our class successfully.

Feeling our weakness with only a few young ladies as members of our class, when our class organization was being affected, we chose as our Sophomore class adviser, Prof. Wretha Robinett.

In due time our class was organized, and progressed with plans for the year. The first of our activities was to have a party. And then in order to hold the height of position as set by the class of last year, we had to plan some improvement for the college. With this in mind, we proceeded to give a supper, and with the proceeds we purchased new window curtains for the library. And then to help and to be kind to the Mnemosyne staff we had our picture taken.

In order to have a college basketball team, it was necessary to ask the Sophomore class to contribute two members, and these two were among the seven who received letter sweaters for their year's work. The personnel of the college play included seven Sophomores who faithfully helped the coach to make the play a success. And still further honors were bestowed upon our class when three of our number were chosen as members of the debating team. And again, when the Y. M. C. A. wanted officials for their organization for the coming year, they chose three from our class. Finally, we can still say that when cheer leaders were chosen, our class did not fail to maintain its standard of supporting the college; so we had one member of our class on the yelling squad.

Taking in consideration all these facts, we can truly say that when the Juniors and Seniors have passed on to something higher, Huntington College will not lack someone to carry on the work that falls to the lot of the students to do.

We are looking forward for a good year next year, when we shall take upon ourselves the duties of the Junior class, and we expect to carry out the work in a successful manner, as it has been carried out in the past.—J. R. P.

Defying the Storm

Wilford P. Musgrave

"Napoleon, se voyant regarder avec une certaine curiosite par ce viellard, se retourna, et dit brusquement:

Quel est ce bonhomme qui me regarde?

Sire, dit M. Myriel, Vous regardez un bonhomme, et moi je regarde un grand homme. Cacun de nous peut profiter." (1)

This story took place in the month of December. The night was extremely dark, and the snow was falling so thick and fast that it was almost impossible to see two feet ahead; making the streets of Alten look more like blind alleys, than like the thoroughfares of a busy town.

The mail coach from Albright had been delayed four hours on account of the gale, which had drifted the snow many feet over practically all the rocky, mountain roads. When it finally arrived, the night had advanced far beyond the hour of twelve, and as the driver brought the coach to a standstill, Bonhomme awoke from his troubled slumbers to stagger out into the worst blizzard he had ever experienced. The old, dilapidated vehicle rattled off into the darkness, and left him alone to face the elements.

The first, and greatest, task which confronted him was to find shelter. For hours he tramped through the deserted streets, unable to distinguish the faintest outlines of a house, or to see the slightest gleam of light which might have been shining from some resident's window. At last, he laid down in the snow, too weak from utter exhaustion to go farther, and soon lost consciousness.

Late next morning two men were walking down Main Street; they had gone about two blocks when one said to the other:

"Stephano Bonhomme, the great violinist is supposed to give a recital at the Opera House to-night. Do you think he'll be there?"

"Surely, if he can. No storm could keep that man from meeting an engagement."

(1) "Les Miserables."—Victor Hugo.—Buffman's Edition.....Page 3.

Freshmen

Class Officers

Burton Hazzard	President
Huston Smith	Vice-President
Erma Burton	Secretary
Ruby Weller	Treasurer
Flora Vandament	Class Adviser

Class Roll

Arthur Benner
Erma Burton
Allie Davis
Henry Ewing
Burton Hazzard
Clara Hartman
Preston Horst
Herschel Lesh
Wilford Musgrave
Thelma Morgan
Velda Shroyer
Charles Saufley
Don Sutton
Huston Smith
Jerry L. Town
John Whitelock
Cleo Wilson
Lowell Williams
Edison W. Davis
Clarence Flaugher
Martha E. Cotton
Eva Hileman
Boniti Eutsler
Edith E. Ervin
Goldie Helvie
Janet Jacobson
Cassius Keller
Glenn Birdsall
Benjamin Davis
Russell Rittgers
Mildred Swoveland
Dale Swoveland
Mary Spencer
Paul Morse
Carmen Clark
Janie Saufley
Martin Shindle
Glen Betterley
Oliver Hanna
Mrs. Florence Davis
Hollis Schwartz
Alfred Keller
Russell E. Griffith
Wilbur Lemar
Arthur Palmer
Mary Elizabeth Pratt
Lucile Rannells
Ruth Saul
Frances Stech
Forrest S. Townsend
Eloise Tidd
Ruby Weller
Brice A. Ware
Rose Mann
Hilma Wood
Mrs. Magdalena McEnderfer
Vernice King
Winifred Smith
Louise Brady
Luella Lewis
Laura Telfer
Nellie Perry
Margaret Steele
Vesta Young
Mildred Wilson

The Freshmen Class

In order to begin a life of development, to reach out toward maturity in its widest and deepest sense, it is necessary to pass through a period of initiation. The tallest tree in the forest, the most delicate flower in the garden have each had a beginning, though that beginning may seem insignificant in itself. Thus, Freshmen have only taken the first step toward Seniority; a step which may be of more importance than any others taken during the remaining years of College life. But after this period of commencement has been passed, and the duties of the Sophomore, Junior and Senior years loom up before the expectant disciple of knowledge, he finds the way with clearer vision, and is able to tread it with less danger of falling. Failure is not his, and sudden discouragement can not turn him from his intended goal. Work only increases his enthusiasm, and sharpens his sense of accomplishment until, like Browning, he has found a tie, a bond uniting him to the great field of study and of service spread out before him. Pippa's song as she passes by the window of her heart's door finds him prepared and content to fill his place among the workers of the World. Let us hear it:

"The year's at the spring,
And day's at the morn;
Morning's at seven;
The hill-side's dew-pearled:
The lark's on the wing;
The snail's on the thorn;
God's in his heaven—
All's right with the world!"

W. P. M.

Theological Department

Harry Barnes
P. R. Fox
J. G. Connor
Isabelle Binford
Wm. O. Chambers
Vera Hanna
Lewis Johnston
A. E. Martin
E. C. Miser
Paul E. Omstead
Roy S. Sleek

Specials

Howard Caley
Moses Herner
Lola Plumley
Madge Swoveland
Grace Alwood
Floyd Miller
Inez Miller
Marie Sees
Merle Wolverton
Mrs. L. A. Ware
Floyd Caley

Second Year Normal

Graduating Later

Otto J. Eisley
Mrs. Fern L. Brown
Hazel Laney

-TWO-
THE BUNCH
INEZ
M. MSC. R. W.
JUST KIDS!
FAITH-HOPE-CHARITY
HAWAIIAN TRIO
FAMILIAR?
HA! HA!! HA!!!
HOT LIPS!
DON'T !!!
SWEET WILLIAM?
INFERIORITY COMPLEX
SO NICE!
FOUR WHEEL BRAKES!
P. P.
O. D.
WELL!
TWO BAD!!!
CARMEN
W.---M.
LOOK!

Departments

Autographs

The Theological Seminary

The general aim of the Seminary is to equip men and women for Christian work, and especially to train them for the ministry. It endeavors to aid them to become proficient and thorough in the interpretation of the Word, and to enable them to go out as competent ministers.

The Seminary employs the methods available and those best suited to the aim of the school. Courses are offered in exegetical, systematic, historical, and practical theology. The practical side of the work is not neglected, and courses in administrative methods are also given. Although the goal is never reached, yet the aim is kept ever before the students, and serves as an added incentive to greater efforts.

The Normal School

The Normal School of Huntington College is one of its largest departments, and it is steadily growing because it is giving to the students the kind of training which makes successful teachers. We know that this is true because there is always a demand for more teachers from Huntington College.

Emphasis is placed on sound educational theory, which, when combined with extensive observation and practice teaching, gives the students the thorough preparation which is needed.

The aim of the teachers of this department is to give the students not only a large amount of very practical work which they can use immediately in the schoolroom, but also to give them a vision of the real meaning of education and the part each teacher may have in its advancement. The newest ideas in psychology and in the theory and and practice of teaching are discussed, and ways and means of carrying these out are developed.

The department is very fortunate in having the hearty cooperation of the executive officers and the teachers of the city schools in Huntington. The members have had the privilege of seeing a number of fine demonstration lessons illustrating the newest, best and most practical methods in education.

A. W.

The Academy

The pupils of the Academy come from the various states of the Union and from Canada, and they are here to prepare for greater usefulness in the world. Many of these people are a little older than the average high-school age, and are able to carry more work in school. A large amount of outside reading is given.

As we look into the future and see the pupils of the Academy climbing the ladder of fame, we see some who have not advanced as far as some of their companions. Soon, however, they gain, and we try to find the reason. Ah! Someone is helping them—it is Professor Kindell pushing just as he did when they were having difficulties in English or Science. Others seem somewhat confused and appear to be running on a tangent. As we look more closely we find that Mr. Scott is attempting to help them as he did in Geometry or Latin.

We are letting down the bucket of toil into the well of wisdom. As we turn the windlass, our brain may be tired and we may be sleepy, but if we burn more midnight oil, some day we shall see the bucket, full of rewards, come beaming to the top.

R. S.

Chorus

Soprano

Edith Seever	Lucile Wilson	Carmen Clark
Ruth Harwood	Reba Weller	Mrs. W. H. Kindell
Ruby Weller	Winnifred Smith	Hilda Gorden
Alice Mosier	Vanice King	Helen Thomas
Janie Saufley	Mary Dolby	Mrs. C. Bitzer
Vera Hanna	Ruth Plumley	Mrs. M. Sinclair
Mary C. Miller	Vesta Young	

Alto

Mabel Meadows	Vivienne Shelhart	Clara Hartman
Eloise Tidd	Lillian Latsch	Frances Allen
Rose Mann	Eva Hileman	Hilma Wood

Tenor

Clyde Meadows	Roy Sullivan	Charles Saufley
Cleo Wilson	Edward Griffin	Grant Gingrich
Mark Meadows	Ira Wolf	Otto Eisley
Glen Birdsall	P. R. Fox	Preston Horst

Bass

Ira Shindle	Wilbur Lemar	Lewis Miller
Marion Miller	Wilford Musgrave	Floyd Miller
Gladden Hull	W. H. Kindell	Robert Bear
Lawrence Kopp	Paul Morse	

Huntington College Concert

Given by the

Choral Society and Voice Students

of the

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

College Auditorium, Tuesday, Dec. 2, 1924

Program

1.—On the Road to Mandalay ..... Oley Speaks
Choral Society

2.—Sea Rapture ..... Eric Coates
Lola Plumley

3.—In This Quiet Hour ..... Aylward
Paul Morse

4.—Farewell to the Swallows ..... Mariani
Alice M. Mosier

5.—Ol' Car'lina ..... James Francis Cooke
Choral Society

6.—How Many Times Do I Love Thee? ..... Arthur Foote
Inez Miller

7.—Nursery Rhymes ..... Pearl G. Curran
The Heart's Need ..... Ralph Cox
Minor and Major ..... Spross
Frances Allen

8.—Quartet: O My Love's Like a Red, Red Rose ..... Garrett
Messrs. and Mesdames Kindell and Meadows

9.—Home Dear Home ..... Loughborough
Ira W. Shindle

10.—The Return ..... Caro-Roma
Kashmiri Song ..... Amy Woodforde Finden
Pauline Broughton

11.—Last Spring ..... Massenet
Come to the Fair ..... Easthope Martin
Preston Horst

12.—The Bells of St. Mary's ..... Adams
Choral Society

13.—Here Beauty Dwells ..... Rachmaninoff
Some of These Days ..... Guion
Ruth Plumley

14.—A Little Song of Life ..... Barnes
Bouquet ..... Gennaro Curci
Clyde Meadows

15.—Trio: O Memory ..... Leslie
Misses Ruth Plumley, Frances Allen, and Preston Horst

16.—La Farfalla ..... Ettore Gelli
Erma Burton

17.—Sleepy Time ..... Dvorak-Spross
Choral Society

Our Chemistry Department

Chemistry is one of the sciences which plays a very important role in solving the problems which are being encountered in every day life. It affords a field of unlimited research and, yet at the same time, it is a science that can be made practical.

The practical phase of this science is being emphasized at H. C. and it is gratifying to know that our students have made a remarkable success in this field.

Our laboratory ranks with the laboratories of the leading colleges in the state in equipment. Students desiring to specialize in this field are given every possible encouragement.

Much research is being done in the field of Physiological chemistry. Many important discoveries have been made.

We are proud of our department and feel that much credit is due to our professor for its success.

L. L. H

Biology Students at Work

Biology holds an important place in the education of the students at Huntington College. Since it deals with life, it has a very vital relation to our own lives. From a knowledge of this subject we are aided to understand ourselves and our relation to other forms of life. Through a knowledge of Biology economic plants and animals are better developed for the most efficient service of man.

The study of Biology opens to our students new fields of unsolved problems and creates new feelings of amazement and interest.

Biology as it is taught at Huntington College is filled with life, directing the mind of the student from an empty science based entirely upon materialism and chance to a science based upon law and order under the full direction of God.

F. A. L.

Art

The above picture is a proof of the popularity of the Art courses given at Huntington College by Miss Emma S. Wyman. In fact these classes are so popular that the drawing class contained more than seventy-five names last fall; the industrial class given during the winter term was crowded; and the members of the craft class wished that the course might be extended. The interest in this work is largely due to the enthusiastic leadership of the teacher. The products of these classes are often placed on display.

The art classes are not all held in the Administration Building, but Miss Wyman also conducts classes at the studio in the United Brethren Publishing House. The classes in china-painting are given at the studio, and Miss Wyman is considered an excellent instructor.

F. M. D.

Organizations

Autographs

HUNTINGTONIAN
STAFF
FRANKLIN MILLER Associate Editor
MARY DOLBY Art Editor
CORINTH LANGE Joke Editor
RUTH RUMLEY Alumni Editor
DALLAS PORTER Athletic Editor
RUTH HARWOOD Circulation Mgr.
GRANT GINDRICH Literary
LUCILE WILSON Circulation Mgr.
PAUL MILLER Asst. Business Mgr.
BURTON HAZZARD Philo.
VIVIENNE SHELLHAMT Zeta.
ROBERT FIDLEY Exchange Editor
Athletic Manager
ALICE M. MOSIER Editor in Chief
GLADDEN HULL Business Mgr.
ERMA BURTON Literary Editor
M. J. SEARLE Faculty Advisor
D. P. ELLABARGER Ex Officio

Music

The Orchestra is one of the important musical organizations of Huntington College. The students were very anxious for this work and organized early in the year. During the first few weeks one of the members acted as Director, but later the services of Mr. Rex Arlington were secured. The members are all interested in the organization and encouraged by the results obtained. They realize that the work will aid in developing accuracy and alertness of mind as well as the musical advantages. During the year the Orchestra has given several Chapel programs and also holds a prominent place in the Commencement Week programs.

The Chorus is another important organization which is appreciated by both students and friends of the school. Mr. Stevens is an excellent instructor and deeply interested in his work here. His vocal pupils will probably agree smilingly that his motto is "Accent." A concert was given early in the year, an Easter Cantata was later enjoyed, and a program during Commencement Week is an annual event.

The Piano Department is not neglected while other branches are being emphasized. Miss Lydia Burton has charge of this work. This instruction is also available to the residents of Huntington, and lessons are given both at the college and at the studio in the city. We are proud to have some graduates from this department in our class this year.

The leaders of the various musical organizations of Huntington College realize the important part which music can play in the life of an individual, and are striving to make it a real source of culture to the students here.

Members of the Orchestra

Violin
- Thelma McConkey
- Ruth Harwood
- Erma Burton
- Boyd Holiwell
- Ellen Wasmuth
- George A. Johnson
- Paul Morse
- Clarence Flaugher

Upright Bass
- Paul Davis

Helicon Bass
- Wilbur Lemar

Drum
- P. J. Harpham

Clarinet
- Corinth Lange
- Leslie Huntley

Cornet
- Gladden Hull
- Herman Wasmuth
- Dallas Porter
- Raymond Baker
- Paul Miller
- Edward Griffin

Piano
- Pauline Broughton
- Wretha Robinett

Soprano Saxophone
- Carmen Clark

Director Rex Arlington

"The Fifteenth of January"

On February 18 and 19 "The Fifteenth of January" was given by the students of Huntington College under the direction of Miss Emma S. Wyman. The comedy was played to one of the largest audiences in the recent history of college dramatics. The acting throughout the play was considered excellent.

The scene is laid in a western college town and the setting is modern. Lieut. Wilson, an army officer, loves Doris Meredith. In a short time he must leave for service in the Philippines, but secures her promise to marry him on the fifteenth of January. Count Cassavelli has also been trying to win Doris so that he might secure her money. Before this time, the lieutenant was forced to give an I. O. U. which is to be paid to the Count on the fifteenth of December.

While Tabitha Tattler, the college gossip, is secretly watching, Count Cassavelli changes the date on the I. O. U. to January fifteenth. When the Count tells Doris that Lieut. Wilson has promised to pay him in January, she is convinced that the lieutenant is marrying her for her money, and immediately announces that she will marry Count Cassavelli. Mrs. Meredith has approved this match for some time. Lieut. Wilson tells Doris that the date has been changed and, while she is still undecided, Tabitha arrives and confirms the statement. Doris then decides to marry the man she loves and returns to the lieutenant while the Count turns his attention to Elise Smythe.

In the meantime, Barbara has been attempting to help her brother Billy with his Economics so that he will be allowed to play on the football team. Sally Sue places some notes in his desk so that there will not be any danger of failing. Billy passes the examination but does not know that the notes are there. When these are found there is danger that Billy will be suspended; so Barbara takes the blame. Sally finally explains and everything is arranged satisfactorily, especially the difficulties which stood between Barbara and Ted.

Barbara tells Dick Sherman that Ruth's father refuses to have her with the students. Dick decides to act the part of a deaf and dumb man in order to be near her. Ruth overhears him singing after the football game, learns that he loves her, and agrees to marry him on the fifteenth of January.

Amusing incidents are also furnished by Maggie, Polly and Don, and Dolly and Chuck. Sally's remark to Billy, "If you can't get anybody else and nobody else will have you, why—I'm here" was thoroughly appreciated by the audience.

"The Fifteenth of January"

Characters

Lieut. Jack Wilson ..... Olin Davis
Ted Allen ..... Paul Cox
Dick Sherman ..... Clyde Meadows
Billy Burton ..... Huston Smith
Count Andreas Cassavelli..Franklin Miller
Chuck Clinton ..... Pressnall Smith
Tom Harrison ..... Ira Shindle
Prof. Ebenezer James ..... Corinth Lange
Prof. Henry E. Burton .. Frank Bowersock
Don Hampton ..... John Kneipple

Frank Burton ..... Olin Herner
Barbara Burton ..... Erma Burton
Doris Meredith ..... Rose Mann
Ruth Thurston ..... Evelyn Foote
Elise Smythe ..... Thelma Morgan
Tabitha Tattler ..... Frances Allen
Sally Sue Stevens ..... Velda Shroyer
Polly Preston ..... Ruth Harwood
Mrs. Meredith ..... Nell Perry
Maggie Mahoney ..... Viola Connor

Student Volunteers

"Any man who has heard the voice of God calling to him in the claimant voice of the world's suffering and need, who believes with the intensity of vital faith that in the Evangel of Christ is the only solution of the world's problems, who is ready with heroic venturesomeness to become the champion of the principles of Jesus Christ in the forum of the world's thought, who will prove his faith by a willingness to go into the places of the world's greatest need and incarnate these principles in his life so that words of his Master may 'become flesh' and find expression through him, who will offer his life just as Christ did as the explanation of a Father's love toward ignorant and erring children,—such a man can go to the mission field and overcome almost any lack of other equipment."

Thus Stanley White, Candidate Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, sums up that which is necessary for a man or a woman who wishes to become a foreign missionary. Many qualifications for the successful missionary have been named by various leaders, but the one absolutely necessary qualification is a personal and experimental knowledge of God. It is wise that one should receive the best possible preparation, one should be trained and fitted for a future enviroment: these aid in the work, but all will fail unless that one essential is possessed. Student Volunteer Bands are endeavoring to help prepare men and women for their life's work, and in and through it all that central idea of experimental knowledge of God, a direct connection with God, is being taught and held up as one thing upon which success in His work rests.

T. G.

The Y. M. C. A.

It was the last day of the great Y. M. C. A. Convention held at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, and more than nine hundred men from three hundred colleges were there. The boys, for they were still boys in mind and spirit, had climbed the rugged path for the last time, and were now seated on the top of "Inspiration Hill," a hill overlooking the surrounding country and with a tablet on its summit bearing this inscription, "This hill is set apart for prayer and meditation."

When the last testimony had been given and the last prayer spoken, each young man left for his home, carrying with him a determination to live a better and truer life for his Lord and Master.

The Y. M. C. A. of Huntington College is only a small part of the greater "Y" organization which reaches around the world, but the individual parts are necessary for the perfect mechanism. Huntington College Y. M. C. A. has its place in the social functions of the year in giving a reception to new students; and also conducts certain Chapel services. Through the Booster and Labor Committees we are endeavoring to advertise the school and help those students desiring work.

I know of no better determination or aim of our organization than the slogan used by some of the most famous workers in the Y. M. C. A., "The acid test of my religion is the extent to which I am being used to pervade the group in which I live, work, and play, with the ideals and spirit of Jesus." The organization is accomplishing its purpose when it has caused us to strive to make the will of Christ effective in society and to extend the Kigdom of God throughout the whole world. "In the end, the things that count are the things that you cannot count."

R. S. F.

Y. M. C. Cabinet

President	Franklin Miller
Vice-President	Leslie Huntley
Secretary	Frank Bowersock
Treasurer	Robert Fadeley

Committee Chairmen

Booster	Dallas Porter
Social and Camp Service	Ralph Pfister
Discussion Groups and Bible Study	Taylor Gluth

Faculty Adviser

Prof. M. J. Searle

The Y. W. C. A.

The Young Women's Christian Association stresses high ideals and clean moral lives—in short, it emphasizes "The Jesus Way of Living." This is made plain by the aims, foremost of which are "To lead students to faith in God through Jesus Christ," and "To lead students into membership and service in the Christian Church." To further these aims, Sunday afternoon meetings have been held at intervals throughout the school year. When the pastor of College Park Church held a revival campaign, the "Y" organizations held afternoon prayer meetings in cooperation with this movement.

Dr. Ira Landrith, a speaker of national note, came to Huntington under the auspices of the two organizations.

But all of the work of the Y. W. C. A. is not found in the religious realm. Every second Thursday morning Chapel service ss conducted by the Y. W. C. A. An informal party for the new students of the winter term was given by the Y. W. and Y. M. C. A.

The organization here endeavors to keep in touch with National and State Associations. Delegates were sent to the Student's Training Council at Indianapolis where they gained much help and inspiration.

The presidents of the two organizations proposed to have the school paper revived. The "Huntingtonian" is proof of the success of this aim.

The spirit of the Y. W. C. A. is well expressed in its song, "Follow the Gleam."

"We who would serve the King, and loyally Him obey,
In the consecrate silence know that the challenge still holds today.
Follow, follow, follow the gleam
Standards of worth o'er all the earth,
Follow, follow, follow the gleam
Of the light that shall bring the dawn."

N. N. F.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

President	Nellie Fadeley
Secretary	Lillian Latsch
Treasurer	Alice Mosier

Committee Chairmen

Membership and Social	Ruth Harwood
Finance	Alice Mosier
Publicity	Frances Allen
Bible Study	Mabel Meadows
World Fellowship	Lillian Latsch
Program	Anna Harwood

Faculty Advisor

Flora E. Vandament

Zetalethean Literary Society

In October of 1897 twelve girls decided to organize a literary society; and appointed a committee to draw up a constitution. About one month later they held a regular meeting and named the society "The Huntington College Zetalethean Literary Society." Meetings were held each week with half of the girls taking part in each program. During the year they held a memorial service for Frances Willard.

At the end of the second year the roll had increased to nineteen members. The girls, wishing to furnish a society hall, sold candy, held bazaars, and sewed to raise the necessary funds. The meetings are now held in a new hall, but it is one of the most attractive rooms in the building.

Parliamentary drill was introduced in the early years of the society.

One of the annual events is the Reception for New Students given by the Zetalethean and Philomathean societies at the beginning of each year. The two societies also unite in giving a Commencement Week program.

Active Members

Wretha Robinett
Flora E. Vandament
Alberta Wallace
Fairie Telfer
Isabelle Binford
Anna Harwood
Ruth Harwood
Clara Hartman
Vivienne Shelhart
Hilda Gorden
Florence Davis
Della Waters
Janie Saufley
Erma Stone
Hilma Wood
Elsie Showalter
Carmen Clark
Grace Alwood
Frances Stech
Lydia Burton
Elizabeth McCoy
Erma Burton
Lillian Latsch
Alice Mosier
Mary Davis
Mabel Meadows
Ruth Plumley
Edith Seever
Vera Hanna
Eloise Tidd
Nellie Fadeley
Viola Connor
Frances Allen
Velda Shroyer

The Zetalethean Society

Officers—Fall Term

President	Frances Allen
Vice-President	Ruth Plumley
Secretary	Fairie Telfer
Treasurer	Lillian Latsch
Critic	Erma Burton
Pianist	Elsie Showalter
Chorister	Viola Connor
Chaplain	Mabel Meadows
Sergeant at Arms	Alice Mosier
Historian	Nellie Fadeley

Philomathean Literary Society

The Philomathean Society is as old as the college itself, the first meeting being held on October first, 1897. The organization consisted of fifteen charter members and has now increased to forty-six. The society has had a state charter since 1907, and since that time its growth has been steady.

This has been a very successful year under the leadership of Taylor Gluth, Robert Fadeley, and Frank Bowersock. Financially, too this has been a successful year, and improvements have been made in the Literary Hall.

The programs were regular and varied from extemporaneous speeches to a debate, "Resolved That the slayers of Bobbie Franks received justice at the hands of Judge John R. Caverly;" from state stunts to a meeting of the Town Council called by Mayor McCoy to discuss methods of silencing our night-prowling cats, and the best means of widening the waterway at our river harbor; and we also heard a discussion of the history of our church.

Perhaps two of the best productions given in Philo this year were the original poem, "An Adventure," by Lewis Miller and Dean Searle's review of Hugo's "Les Miserables," "The Toilers of the Sea," and "The Hunchback of Notre Dame."

Active Members

Taylor Gluth
Paul Miller
Wilford Musgrave
Leslie Huntley
Frank Bowersock
Lewis Miller
Corinth Lange
Clyde Meadows
Grant Gingrich
Marion Miller
Ralph Pfister
Franklin Miller
Jay Crosley
Vardon Latsch
Oral Eshelby
Gladden Hull
Lawrence Kopp
Fred Smith
Ernest Gingrich
Ira Shindle
William McCoy
Robert Fadeley
Roy Sleek
Roy Sullivan
Dallas Porter
Arthur Benner
Cleo Wilson
Burton Hazzard
Benjamin Davis
Oliver Hanna
Wilbur Lemar
Charles Saufley
P. R. Fox
Ira Wolfe
Martin Shindle
Floyd Miller
Glenn Betterly
Clarence Kopp
Pressnall Smith
William Chambers
Clarence Bitzer

Philomathean Literary Society

Officers—Fall Term

President ..... Taylor Gluth
Vice- President ..... Paul Miller
Secretary ..... Wilford Musgrave
Treasurer ..... Leslie Huntley
Critic ..... Frank Bowersock
Chaplain ..... Lewis Miller
Chorister ..... Corinth Lange
Pianist ..... Clyde Meadows
Historian ..... Grant Gingrich
Janitor ..... Marion Miller

The Booster Committee

Organizer	Dallas Porter
Associate Organizer	Frances Allen
Business Manager	Leslie Huntley
Editor for Christian Conservator	Corinth Lange
Editor for Huntington Herald	Hilda Gorden
Editor for Huntington Press	Marion Miller

The Booster Committee, which is appointed each fall by the two "Y" organizations, has an important place in the college activities.

The committee has charge of all student advertising and publicity work. Three editors were chosen, one for each of the local newspapers and one for the church paper. Each member of the committee has done his work in a skillful manner. The Business Manager took charge of financial matters when called upon to do so. The two organizers have equal power and authority in the work assigned to them.

F. A.

The Huntingtonian

Due to financial difficulties, there has been no college publication for the past two years. In the spring of 1924 the "Y" organizations discussed the need of a college paper. Upon talking the matter over with the faculty, it was agreed that another attempt to have a paper would be made; it would be published monthly, provided it could be made a financial success. Accordingly, an editor was appointed that same spring, and was instructed to go to work.

Much faith and optimism were shown, and during the summer many of the members of the "Y"s secured subscriptions. In the fall of 1924, the remaining members of the staff were appointed, and all were soon busy working upon the first issue. We were unable to publish the September issue, so the first number came out on October 15, and one has been printed every month since then with the exception of May, at which time two were published, the last being a graduate number.

Just what is the purpose of a college paper? Some may wonder if there is any purpose, and whether the time spent upon it could not more profitably be spent upon something else. The purpose has been to promote good fellowship, clean sportsmanship, and a keener interest in the activities of college life. We felt that a paper would act as a bond, binding us closer together forwarding the interests of the school in a better and more complete manner. We also desired to get the paper into as many homes outside of the school as possible, and so broaden the sphere of influence of Huntington College.

Has the attempt this year been a success? Financially—yes. The business manager and the circulating managers, by their splendid work, have successfully carried out this part of the work. We planned at first to run the paper without any advertisements, but we found it necessary to use two or three pages of this material in the last six numbers. We decided not to go into debt nor to put out a paper beyond our means. We have not gone into debt, but on the contrary, we have made enough to pay all of our expenses and there is a surplus in the treasury.

Has it been a success in other ways? We cannot say. We have done our best to carry out the purpose and to maintain the ideals of H. C. for a college paper. As for cooperation, we think that it could not have been better. Everyone worked, and each one did his part willingly and well. Certainly it has not been a failure in this.

We wish the staff much success for the coming year in publishing "The Huntingtonian."

Mnemosyne Staff

Editor ..... Clarence Bitzer
Business Manager ..... Frank Bowersock
Associate Editor ..... Lewis Miller
Assistant Business Manager ..... Franklin Miller
Literary Editor ..... Anna Harwood
Athletic Editors ..... Dallas Porter
..... Pauline Broughton
Art Editors ..... Dorothea Slater
..... Helen Thomas
Snap Editor ..... Mary Catherine Miller
Joke Editors ..... Thelma McConkey
..... Otto Eisley
Alumni Editor ..... Wretha Robinett
Faculty Adviser ..... M. J. Searle

Financial Statement

The members of the Staff have been subjected to a great many brilliant remarks about the amount of money they must be making from the 1925 MNEMOSYNE. One of the most brilliant was addressed to the Business Manager. It is, "You must be making a lot of money off the MNEMOSYNE. I see that you had a new red tie and some second handed shoe strings for Easter." In order to disillusion the public the Staff wishes to publish the following:

Assets		Liabilities	
Sale of Annuals	$ 375.00	Printing	$ 391.00
From Advertising	350.00	Engraving	324.70
Cash Received for Running Slams	97.00	Extra supply of air for Snap Editor to use in announcing Contest in Chapel	114.76
Bribes to keep out slams)	148.68	Paid for midnight oil	23.25
Editor's and Business Mgr's. Original Ideas	.37	Sole leather worn out by Business Mgr. in running down ads	4.46
Value of Assistant Editor's Aid to Editor	.87	Suits for libel	125.00
Cash received from Dr. Steacy to have picture placed beside that of Prof. Vandament	25.00	Business Mgr's. salary for cleaning Editor's imaginary office	17.48
Free will donation from faculty	00.00	Old chewing gum (used to stick snaps on cards for engravers	5.76
Received from Miss Wallace to keep picture out of annual	10.00	Green eye shade for Assistant Business Mgr.	.51
Total	$1006.92	Total	$1006.92

Affirmative Debating Team

The debates held this year were conducted in the same manners as those of last year, being under the auspices of the Indiana Debating league, of which Huntington College is a member. The question for debate, proposed by this league, was as follows: "Resolved: That Indiana adopt, in principle, the Wisconsin Plan of Unemployment Insurance (Constitutionality waived)."

The affirmative team which represented our school on this question was chosen from a number who entered the try-out in January. Those chosen were Gladden Hull, Leslie Huntley and Marion Miller. On April seventeenth this team met the negative team from Butler College, Indianapolis, Indiana, and the decision was given to our team.

This was the only debate held this year.

Negative Debating Team

The members of the negative team were chosen at the same time that the affirmative team was chosen. Those who debated for the negative side of the question were Corinth Lange, Paul Miller and Olin Davis.

While the affirmative team was debating the negative team of Butler College, our negative team met their affirmative team at Indianapolis. Although Olin Davis was the only experienced debater on this team we were able to win the debate by a unanimous vote.

Both teams were coached by Miss Wyman, to whom much credit is due for their splendid success. Aided by the ardent support given by the student body, Huntington College is rapidly forging to the front in Indiana debating. The questions discussed are always of vital importance and interest.

Huntington College Alumni

Does Huntington College have an active Alumni? Yes. We are proud of the students who have gone forth from the doors of our college into fields of service.

Into every line of activity, have they gone. They are scattered from Atlantic to Pacific—yea—more than that—for we find them in every corner of the globe.

As I cast my eye over the list of Alumni, I notice that we have ministers, farmers, housewives, teachers, county agents, bank members, doctors, lawyers, missionaries, business men, contractors, musicians—they cannot all be mentioned, but they do embrace a large scope.

Good news is wafted back from their fields of work—news of the splendid works they are accomplishing. The workers themselves are glad for the time spent within the walls of H. C.

Word has come back to us that the graduates of the class of '24, who are engaged in the teaching profession, have been doing such efficient work, that they are being asked to remain in their present positions another year. Not only is this true of this class, but of others.

Many of our Alumni have entered H. C. alone—to find here a mate for life—and these marriages founded upon College friendships have been, and will be of the kind that build the type of home that helps to make a better, cleaner nation.

Our Alumni is not as well organized as is should be—but we are hoping—sincerely hoping—for a revival of the work of keeping in touch with H. C.'s graduates, in keeping alive their interest and enthusiasm.

Alma Mater, we thy children,
Tribute bring to thee,
Hail to thee, our dear old College,
Hail, all hail, H. C.

Under the Alumni section we are giving an article by Allen Bowman. Mr. Bowman is a graduate of the class of '23 and is now working on his Master's degree at the University of Michigan. Whenever called upon, he always gives us a ready response. Huntington College needs the support and loyalty of her Alumni.

Let Us Be Loyal

When a student graduates he does not end his connection with his Alma Mater. He may never see the institution again, but he is bound to it by ties of memory and sympathy which cannot be broken. Ungrateful indeed would be the alumnus who completely forgot the college which had meant so much to his life.

But the connection of the alumnus with his college should be more than one of mere sentiment. He should be an active supporter of the school. The institution has helped him; now he should help the institution. The loyal alumnus will have a good word for his Alma Mater wherever he goes, and will exert his influence in her favor. The graduate of Huntington College cannot boast of having attended a great, wealthy institution with its thousands of students and millions of endowment. But he can boast of a Christian college with a capacity for personal helpfulness and a standard of conduct and character far above the average. He has left a school of which he may well be proud, and he should not hesitate to advertise it.

Then there is a constant opportunity for the alumnus to help his school in a more concrete way. Especially at this time, when the friends of Huntington College are putting forth a supreme effort to secure an endowment, do her Alumni have an obligation to give her their best financial support. We are not all rich, but there are few of us that cannot do something in this respect. Let us not fail when the acid test is applied. The alumni of many institutions have given in a sacrificial way that should make some of us blush for shame. Why not rally to the support of our beloved school in its hour of need?

And yet perhaps the best way in which we as alumni can help our Alma Mater is to make good ourselves. Any institution is judged by the product it turns out. If we fail—if we fall short of our best—we bring discredit upon our college. May we ever be true to the high ideals and the great hopes she has for us.

A. B., '23.

Some Notes of Our Alumni

Miss Lola Plumley, '20, is teaching in the Junior high school of Huntington.

J. C. Smith, '22, is teaching and preaching at Cambridge City, Indiana.

Six of our Alumni are at present on the faculty at H. C.: Mr. Wm. McCoy, '22, History, Mr. F. A. Loew, '02, Science, Mr. Herner, '22, Theology, Miss W. Robinett, '24, Home Economics, Miss L. Burton, '17, Music, Mr. W. H. Kindell, '12, Academy.

Mrs. Elizabeth McCoy (Loew), '23, taught in the Huntington schools, and is now assisting Mrs. F. A. Loew in the Mission Rooms of the U. B. Church.

Roanoke, Indiana, has had an able Domestic Science teacher in the person of Miss Mabel Poling, '22.

Miss Elba Ream, '22, is a successful teacher of Huntington.

We also have competent athletic coaches. Mr. Glenn Johnson is coach in the High School at Bloomington, Indiana.

Mr. Wm. L. Alwood, '24, has put out a winning basket ball team at Sumner, Illinois, winning the district championship.

West Virginia boasts of two class '24 graduates. Miss Ruth Alwood and Lewis Snyder are teaching there.

Mr. Stanley Birdsall and his wife, Minnie (Shields), are successfully filling the pastorate at Hanlontown, Iowa.

Thus they are scattered here and there, doing their bit. We would like to give you more information concerning the Alumni—these are only a few examples to show that Huntington College Alumni are making good.

Athletics

Autographs

Huntington College Athletic Association

The work of the Athletic Association has been carried on for the past two years under the organization of a faculty board. This board has complete charge of the athletic affairs, the issuing of tickets, collecting of athletic fees, which are payable at the time of each term registration, and the overseeing of the general athletic interest of the College.. This board, which consists of the following members, has carried out the work much better than it was carried out in previous years. We feel that the credit of the financial success is due to their labor.

Faculty Athletic Board

Prof. F. A. Loew ..... President
Prof. H. Scott ..... Secretary
Prof. Wm. McCoy ..... Treasurer
Pres. D. R. Ellabarger ..... President of College
Prof. M. J. Searle ..... Dean of College
Prof. Williams ..... Coach

Athletic Managers

Coach Williams ..... Basketball
..... Track
Velda Shroyer ..... Girls' Teams

Coach Williams

Mr. Williams came to us last fall as a new coach, and was responsible for the instruction we received along the athletic line, not speaking about the French. Even though he was handicapped by the lack of material, he put out teams worthy of credit. His Basketball squad knew their "stuff." Also a track team was organized in the spring, a new feature added to the athletic events, and the students enjoyed this sport as much as they did basketball.

Coach Rah!!
Coach Rah!!
Rah! Rah!—Coach!

H. C. Yell-Leaders

R. Bear, E. Hileman, M. Ploughe

Our three yell-leaders, even though they were all new ones at the work, did very well the required duties. Each realized his responsibility in the various events and with such realization put his best into the yells, which in turn spurred our team on to victory. If you do not believe that they are a "Peppy" bunch, just look at the picture, then learn the Yells and come to the games and help us yell.

Locomotive

Rah! Rah! ------Rah! Rah!
Hunting-ton!! ------ Hunting-ton!!
(Repeat three times)
Rrrrr-aaaaa-hhhhh!!!

Yea Team

Yea team!! Yea team!!
Fight 'Em! Fight 'Em! Fight 'Em!

15 Rah!

Rah! Rah! --- Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! --- Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! --- Rah! Rah! Rah!
Team!—Team!—Team!
(WHO?)
TEAM!!
(WHO?)
TEAM!!
(WHO?)
Team!—Team!—Team!

Left to right:—Griffith, Cox, Regnier, P. Miller, Keller, Smith, Davis, Newell, F. Miller, and Coach Williams

Varsity Basketball Team

If we were to judge the success of this season's basketball by the number of games we won, we would, perhaps, be required to say it was not successful, but we cannot judge a season by that alone. The team started out last fall under different conditions than the teams of any of the previous years. With the exception of a few members of last year's squad, the team was made up of new college material. However most of the men had been acquainted with the game for some time but not with each other's playing. At the first call for men, many new fellows turned out for practice and in a short time they became acquainted with the game. After some weeks of practice the men elected Franklin Miller as captain of the team. From this time on the squad was divided and a regular line up of ten men chosen, the remainder forming a team for the Varsity to practice with.

During the season several changes were made within the team, caused either by men entering school or others leaving school. With all these changes and a few other conditions which had better not be mentioned, we have reasons to believe that this year was a year of success and hope that next year BASKETBALL will have its due respect and support from the students.

Franklin Miller, Captain

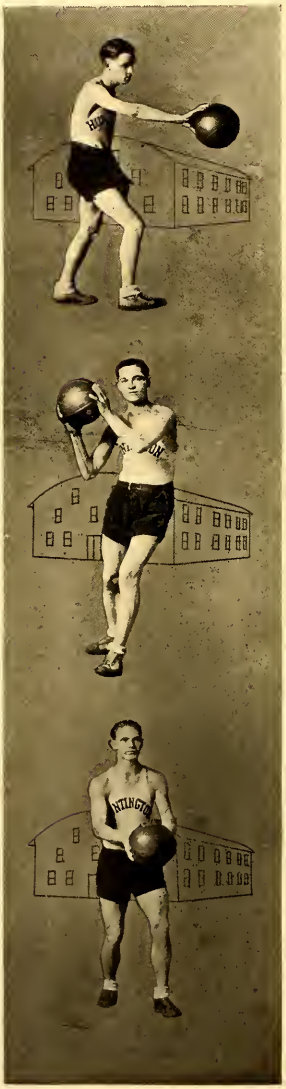
Our star center for the Varsity, and it is needless to say how he plays the game. Always with that smile and determination to win the game fair and clean. When it comes to shooting the baskets he was right there. He was off of the floor for a while with a lame knee, and we were glad to welcome him back again.

Paul Cox

"Coxie" is right there with the goods and he can play too. Even though he is small, he is clever enough to get around and outwit his opponents, even though they are larger and heavier. He also is a member of the "Y" Celt team of the city. Cox is a sure shot and can get around places seeming impossible.

Coleman Regnier

Regnier has been on the team now for several years and we expect him here again next year. When it comes to making baskets, he can do it. He is a sure shot. At times he would put the ball through the ring so fast and from different angles that the crowd would be held in amazement.



Olin Davis

"Chick" is another of our players who surprises us with those long shots. He plays the game from the start to the finish. Even though he comes from Ohio he is a basketball player and we are proud of him.

Pressnall Smith

"Smitty" plays a good game either at guard or forward, but of the two he is better at guard. It is impossible to get him angry while playing. It is very seldom that a man goes through his place for a basket. He is a sure candidate for the team next year.

William Newell

Newell was not with us all year, but the time he was with us we shall never forget. It was not work for him to make baskets. He was right at home on the floor and has a remarkably accurate eye for the basket. He can play in any position you place him.

Russell Griffith

Here is another man that surprises us. He did not enter school until late, but his past reputation still held him up and he soon came out on the regular varsity. He plays the game and cooperates with the other fellows.

Paul Miller

Miller, a brother to the captain can play basketball when he has a chance, and in that same easy manner of his brother's. If it was not for our good line up of reserve men we would not have been able to hold other teams down when substitutions had to be made. At the basket he was good and able to play nearly any position on the team.

Cassius Keller

Keller was not able to stay with us all year, but the time he was with us he made his mark. His eye is accurate and his guarding good. He will sacrifice a shot and give someone else a chance when he sees the chance. He, like all the others, is good on team work.

Girl's Basketball Team

Ruth Plumley	Forward
Pauline Broughton	Forward
Eva Hileman	Center
Alice Mosier	R. Center
Rose Mann	Guard
Velda Shroyer	Guard
Maurine McComb	Sub.
Reba Weller	Sub.

The girl's Basketball Team was a little handicapped this year on account of lack of practice, which could not be arranged because of conflict of classes. However, when the team did practice, with the help of Coach Williams, the girls put forth their best efforts for cooperation and team work. Without a doubt, our team this year has been the best in the history of the College, and had it been possible for the girls to have had more opportunities for practice, they surely would have won every game. Out of six games played, the H. C. girls went over the top with three winning games. Excellent team work was displayed by all the girls and our "subs" proved themselves equal to the task whenever they were called upon to play.

Basketball Calendar

North Manchester—Here

Hard luck seemed to be with our girls this game. Our old time rivals proved to be on the job, and went home with a score of 21, while we were left only 7 pointers. Our girls bore this defeat bravely, but when we played at Manchester, we were again met with defeat by our closest rivals with a score of 39 to 6. Huntington was decidedly "off form" that night, and was very unfortunate in not having the regular line-up.

St. Mary's—Here

This game was very much one-sided for H. C. St. Mary's put up a good fight, but favor seemed all ours when we triumphantly left the floor with a score of 35 to 12.

St. Mary's—There

Without a doubt this probably was the most exciting game of the season, and most of H. C. B. B. fans missed it too. The game was played two court which was entirely strange to our girls. The score at the end of the first half was 20 to 10 in their favor, but Huntington didn't lose its "pep," and at the end of the game,Huntington had 24 points to St. Mary's 29—which made us 14 points in the second half. Both teams displayed excellent team work, and there was not a dull moment in the entire game.

International Business College—There

This was one of the first games played—and although our Ft. Wayne opponents had no luck in caging the ball, the teams were well matched, and a fierce combat took place. The score was 14 to 10 in our favor, Broughton making 10 of our 14 points.

Tri-State—There

Our teams ended the season right by defeating Tri-State girls by a score of 13 to 5. Plumley was high scorer for H. C. team, making 8 out of the 13 points. This game was probably the easiest one of the season, and the H. C. girls showed excellent team work.

Left to right, first row:—Bowersock, Townsend, Lesh, Meadows, Bear, and Kopp. Back row:—Coach Williams, Hazzard, Eshelby, Saufley, Sullivan, Benner, and Smith.

Collegians

We must always keep in mind that there are other teams of achievement besides those standing in the first ranks. The "Collegians," as they call themselves, were responsible for giving the Varsity as much opposition as possible. Also they had many interesting games with some of the strong independent teams in and around Huntington. Many of the games served as preliminaries to our Varsity games. It will be from this line up that some of next-year's Varsity team will be chosen. For this reason, if no other, we should be proud of them.

A person must always start at the bottom and work up, so we are told, and it is here that many of our best players have started and continued on in the game and are now stars. Good-luck to the "Collegians" of next year.

Basketball Calendar

1924-1925

HUNTINGTON—37, VS. INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE—28
Novembers 21, at Ft. Wayne, Concordia Gym.

This was the first real game of the season, and we came home with the trophy. "Chick" started the game off for us and then Cox continued as he usually does. During the first half F. Miller drew much applause from the audience with his spectacular one-handed throw. The people of College Park knew that we were victorious and they did not have to ask about it either.

INDIANA CENTRAL—52, VS. HUNTINGTON—31
December 7, at Indianapolis

It seems as though we were not able to hold Indiana Central down in this game and as a result we had to come back with the smaller score. But our squad was handicapped because of the long bus ride a few hours previous to the game.

CONCORDIA—38, VS. HUNTINGTON—33
December 13, at Ft. Wayne

Again we met up with our old rivals, and gave them a stiff game but we were not able to hold them down. Our back guard was taken out and thus weakened that point some. Again we had to be contented with the low score.

HUNTINGTON—35 VS. NORTH MANCHESTER—30
December 18, at Huntington

Who said that it never rains in Indiana? It sure rained that night. Our Gym. was about ready to float away, when Williams heaved the anchor, and we were forced to have the game up town in the High School Gym. Cox could not be stopped, as usual, by the M. C. men. Let us hope that it does not rain the next time we have to go up town. With all the rain our life long rivals went down to defeat.

HUNTINGTON—20, VS. ANDREWS KITCHEN MAIDS—14
January 2, at Huntington

This was a real game, a battle from the start to the finish. Regnier started the game off and with the aid of Newell, Cox, and Miller they were able to keep ahead. The "Maids" seemed to have a streak of luck for a while, but it did not last long enough.

BOWLING GREEN—25, VS. HUNTINGTON—20
January 9, at Bowling Green, Ohio

Another hard and fast game but our quintet was not able to hold the Bowling Green fellows down. They came back loosers.

ANGOLA—25, VS HUNTINGTON—20
January 15, at Huntington

We met again with another of our old rival teams and for the first time, since the last time, they defeated us. It was in this game that our Center and Captain was injured, but with this and a few other minor scratches the game was played clean and hard from the first whistle until the last.

MUNCIE—32, VS. HUNTINGTON—28
January 17, at Muncie Normal

Our luck surely must have turned against us, for again we were not able to capture the prize. But we should not feel discouraged, for Muncie ranks rather high in the state.

ST. MARY'S—25, VS. HUNTINGTON—14
January 23, 1925, at Orchid Lake

St. Mary's treated us rather hard and did not allow us to come up on them as we usually do. We were not able to add a victory to our list this time.

INDIANA CENTRAL—31, VS. HUNTINGTON—29
January 31, at Huntington

I. C. men came to Huntington with out a shave and it was said that they did not intend to shave if they lost the game. Our boys sure did their best to hold them down, and had succeeded well when one of the I. C. fellows had a streak of luck and caged two baskets from the center of the floor. We did not have time for revenge before the whistle sounded the end of the game, and so the I. C. fellows had a chance to shave that night.

HUNTINGTON—31, VS. INTERNATIONAL—29
February 6, at Huntington

Oh! Yes! we can win a game once in a while and we did it this time. The Internationals were not so noisy after the game as they were before it. We wonder why? Well, you can guess.

NORTH MANCHESTER—40, VS. HUNTINGTON—14
February 11, at North Manchester

Nothing to say, but we lost this game and to our life long rivals. Well, we won the first game with them.

HUNTINGTON—35, VS. FINDLAY—22
February 14, at Huntington

Findlay came here with colors flying and animals poking their heads out of the cages, but she went back with a different tune. The game was fast and full of interest. Each player filled his place well but the Findlay fellows were not able to come up to our boys.

ST. JOSEPH—30, VS. HUNTINGTON—22
February 21, at Huntington

St. Joseph came here with colors flying and they went back thus.

HUNTINGTON—24, VS. ANGOLA—22
February 25, at Angola

We surprised Angola this time and brought back the laurels which they had taken from us in the earlier part of the season. The frenzied crowd gasped at the many star plays which were made. The score was tied six times. If that was not nerve-wrecking , nothing else could ever be. Thus we ended the season of 1924-1925 with the victory over one of our greatest rivals.

Tennis

In the Fall and Spring of the year there are many who desire to make their places of abode on the tennis court. It is needless to say just who these are but if you should happen around sometime, just notice who is playing and you will have a good idea how this sport is enjoyed here. Thanks to the graduating class of 1924 for realizing the need of another tennis court and going to work and building one. It was what we needed, and we still need several more. However, these courts are kept warm from the early hours of morning until the late hours of evening. Yes, some who are too lazy or tired to get up before 6:30 in the winter are now found on the court sometimes before 6:15. Can you imagine such a thing? It seems almost impossible, but it is true. Perhaps it would be a good idea to make several in-door courts for winter use. But after it is all said and done, tennis is a sport which can be enjoyed by the girls as well as the boys, and a clean, wholesome sport. It has been said that a person who can play a good game of tennis will be able to master his lessons also, but by the looks of things around here that remains to be proved.

Words From the Wisest of the Wise

"I think Athletics should be given a place in every school, because;—first, it develops a person physically; second, it will make a better student out of him; third, it will enable one to throw off his mental problems for a while; and fourth, it teaches a person team work and how to play the game square."—Coach Williams.

"By all means every student should be required to take at least seven hours of Athletic training while pursuing a four year college course."—Dean M. J. Searle.

"I do not think athletics should be offered in a college of this type, because;—first, it takes too much of the student's time and he is not able to do justice to his studies; second, it instills too much of the fighting spirit; third, I never had a chance to receive such training when I was in college."—Prof. McCoy.

"By all means a person should have some training in either gymnastics or calisthenics. It will prolong his life from ten to fifty years; just look at me, I had such training."—Dr. Clay.

"If the student must have exercise, give him an axe and send him out to chop wood, or give him a hoe and send him out to hoe corn. This athletic business is all bunk."—Prof. Herner.

"I think it is rather amusing to watch the basketball games, etc., but the girls should be too modest to play such a game. Basketball is all right for boys but not for girls."—Prof. Vandament.

"Well, after viewing the question from all sides I would rather not give my answer, for there is some chance of a discussion on that subject. But I will say this much, if you will promise not to throw any chairs at me. I think athletic exercises are very good to develop the body but absolutely no good to develop the mind, which in fact should be stressed here."—Dr. Steacy.

"That stuff will not help a person to be a better chemist and therefore if it will not help him in that, why take it at all?"—Prof. Guha.

"I refuse to give my opinion on that question, because I am president of the Athletic Board, but I might say that athletics has both its good effect and its bad effect."—Prof. Loew.

"What is all this about? I don't know, do you? If you do just keep it to yourself and let the other fellow figure it out for himself."

(Given with all due respect for your dignity and position.)

OH!!!
CANINE FELICITY
JONATHAN—DAVID
MORE SUNSHINE
JUST WE TWO!
AHEM-M-M?!
YE OLDE INN--
LOOK PLEASANT PLEASE!
BIG GAME
HANDS-OME KNEES
MIGNEFFERS-YES!
JUST AS YONDER MOON. SEE ROMEO + JULIET
QUIT SHAKING!
CANNIBALS N'EVERTHING!
WATCH-HILDA!
WHOA!!!
HAVE ONE!
BILL???
NICE PEOPLE
SOME CAR!!
EDDIE
THREE GOOD COOKS!
HELLO!!!
ALICE & ANNETTA
SOME STEPPER!

Life at H. C.

Autographs

September

'25

—THOMAS—

15 Opening. Dean Searle has more time than he needs and does not know what to do (?)

Students meet the Erie and Wabash trains.

Meadows are serenaded.

16 Open air concert for Miss Titus, Mr. and Mrs. Fleming, Mrs. Loew, and the McCoys. Eskimo pie!
Prof. Stevens organizes chorus.

19 Literary Society again. Musical selections in Italian.

20 C. E. party. The new students get acquainted with the campus and with weiners.

23 Reception for new students. Mr. Williams fails to learn where Miss Burton lives.

24 CHOIR PRACTICE.

26 Mayor McCoy and the Town Council are present at Philo.

27 Hayrack ride. Coach Williams and Lola Plumley break the records for speed.

29 Annual Staff is announced and makes its appearance in Chapel.

30 Party at the Robinett home. Stag party at the Gym. Men help Ira meet Elsie and get her safely home.

R. Pfister (finding a piece of rubber in his hash)—There's no doubt about it, the auto is displacing the horse everywhere.

October

'15

3 A fly succeeds in getting into Dean Searle's room before Chapel.
Dr. Steacy gives first Philosophy examination.

7 Junior-Freshman party. Candle light.
Some of the boys take a late ride.

10 Dr. Steacy takes some of his serious students to the Teacher's Convention.
Lucile Wilson returns with a diamond ring.

11 Benjamin Davis asks Miss Vandament for permission to get a "date."

12 Vardon Latsch discovers a new reason for walking down the street with a girl after church.

14 First Penny Supper. Miss Wyman is the manager.

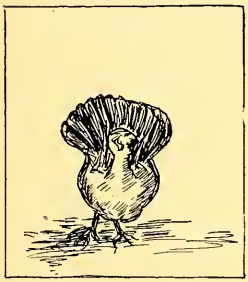
16 Intense excitement. How many will be expelled?

21 Edith Seever remarks, "In ten years I will be a lady-in-waiting."

23 Orchestra makes its first appearance in Chapel.

24 Prof. Kindell sings a solo in opening exercises.

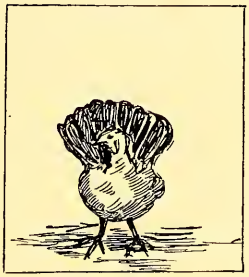
31 Dr. Steacy thinks it wise to take a number of students to Logansport.
Annual Hallowe'en Masquerade in the Gymnasium. African warriors help to keep order.



November

'25

THOMAS



4 Election day. College students decide that Coolidge is the only man fitted to be President.

6 Freshman steak roast.

10 Some people have just discovered Dr. Steacy's moustache.

11 Fire Drill.

14 Lucile and Reba bring Griffin to Chapel.

15 Pressnall Smith proves beyond doubt that many public speakers are frauds.

17 First snow-storm.

21 First Basketball game at Ft. Wayne. 38-27. Whoopee——

24 Everyone who can think of anything to say makes an announcement in Chapel about the Mnemosyne.

25 Chas. Mathes plays in Chapel.

Leslie Huntley (on seeing a bright red bow tie being displayed by Ira Shindle)—Good morning, Ira, I see that you have the loud speaker attached today.

Dr. Clay—So you are thinking about getting married. That's right, my boy.

Betterley—Then you approve of marrying!

Dr. Clay—Well, I approve of thinking about it first.

December

'25

1 Bachelors display their new collars but forget to part their hair in the middle.

2 Prof. Stevens gives a concert.

4 Prof. Loew keeps in style by giving another definition of religion.

5 Only two more term-end examinations this year.

12 Prof. Wolverton slides down hill.

17 Faculty decide to give us a whole week of vacation.

18 Manchester game. 35-30 in our favor.

19 VACATION.

25 Santa Claus makes his annual visit to all good boys and girls.

30 Away with mirth and gladness—vacation is past.

Two elderly men, both extremely deaf, met on a country road. Dave had a fishing pole in his wagon. When he saw his friend, Jim, he stopped the horse.

"Goin' fishin'? shouted Jim.

"No," Dave replied, "I'm goin' fishin'."

"Oh," said Jim starting on, "I though mebbe you was goin' fishin'."

January

'25
Thomas

1 New Year's Resolutions—
Lawrence Kopp—To get to class on time.
Lydia Burton—To have a good time.
Gladden Hull—To be home by 12 o'clock every night.
Oral Eshelby—To keep dormitory rules.
Coleman Regnier—To study the History lesson.

8 Chapel speaker failed to appear so we had Fire Drill instead.

12 Mr. Ward, Supt. of Ft. Wayne schools, gives a splendid talk in Chapel.

16 Basketball team decide not to shave until they win a game. More prospects for the House of David.

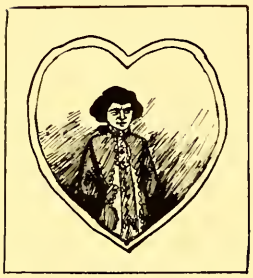
21 Graduates choose their class pins.

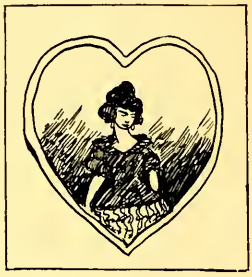
24 Eclipse.

30 Prof. Kindell gives a program of old musical favorites.

31 Beard meets moustache when we play Indiana Central.

Reporter—To what do you attribute your longevity?
Oldest Inhabitant—My what?
Reporter—Your longevity.
Oldest Inhabitant—As far as I can remember I ain't never had such a thing.





February

'25

2 Students were sorry to hear of the death of Rev. A. B. Bowman, Secretary of the Board of Education.

5 Spring is here.

Bachelor Club gives Chapel program. Olin Davis and Leslie Huntley favor us with a duet.

6 Ball game. Band appears on dress parade for first time. Hull and Harpham stage a vaudeville act.

13 Good-looking students get the front seats in Principles of Teaching class.

18-19 College play. Congratulations to Miss Wyman.

22 Washington Banquet. Rain.

26 Hobo day, and Erma Stone has her hair bobbed.

27 Joint Philo and Zeta meeting. Rather amazing information concerning some of the members is found in the newspaper published by Editor Pfister.

28 The last day of the month.

Miss Robinett—Papa always gives me a book for my birthday.
Miss Allen—What a fine library you must have!

March

'25

THOMAS

2 Boiler at the heating-plant refused to work, so we had vacation.

3 Everyone appeared in Chapel to greet the State Inspector, but he failed to arrive. Later he listened while the students gave evidence of their great store of knowledge.

6 EXAMINATIONS again. Some students will only need their pony for one more ride before the end of the year.

9 Registration. Students were allowed to talk in the library without a reprimand.

16 Miss Wyman again desires to meet the debaters.

17 St. Patrick's Day.

19 C. E. social.

20 Ask the Philos what the Zetas did after their program.

23 Vardon Latsch and Gladden Hull seem quite pleased with themselves. Why do Mary and Vera blush and look at their hands?

31 Tennis.

Nervous Woman (to persistent beggar)—If I give you a piece of pudding, you'll never return—will you?

Beggar—Well, lady, you know your puddin' better than I do!

APRIL

'15
Themes

1 Prof. Guha is married. April Fool!

5 The new C. E. officers are installed with the proper ceremony.

12 Sunrise prayer meeting at 6 o'clock in the Auditorium.

15 Basketball sweaters are awarded.

16 Inter-class track meet. Yea—Kneipple.

17 Dr. Steacy and Raymond Baker agree that the Secondary Education examination should be postponed because neither has had time to read the textbook.

22 With the aid of the field-glasses, Prof. Loew finally discovers the Botany class who were supposed to be on a field trip.

Short Story in Four Lines

A pretty girl lost her glove. The finder was an old bachelor named Page, and he returned it to her with this note:

"If from your glove you take the letter 'g,'
That glove is love, and that I have for thee."

To this the girl replied:

"If from your name you take the letter 'P,'
Then Page is age, and that won't do for me."

4 Spring fever is prevalent.

19 Juniors entertain the Seniors at a delightful dinner.

24 College Seniors appear in caps and gowns.
Baccalaureate sermon by Henry Noble Sherwood.

25 Recital by the music pupils.

27 Inter-society program.

28 Class Day program. Such wisdom.

29 Commencement. Dr. E. J. Ashbaugh delivers the address.
Cheer up! They hope to meet again in two or three years.
With long faces and many sighs the Seniors prepare to leave.

Alice—Why don't you bob your hair?

Erma B.—I can't decide on the style. I don't know whether to have it look like a whisk broom or a feather duster.

R. Huffman—No sane person can understand this map.

J. Kneipple—Let me see it.

Reception

One of the outstanding social events of the year was the reception given to the new students on Tuesday evening, September twenty-third.

This has become an annual event, and the Zetalethian and Philomathean Literary Societies each year do their best to plan a program which will make the new student glad to be a part of Huntington College

The Literary Halls were artistically decorated with baskets of flowers and with autumn leaves. A 'homey' atmosphere was created by the use of several lamps.

Upon entering the Halls, the students were greeted by the President and the members of the Faculty. Dean Searle presided during the rendition of the program. President Ellabarger, in behalf of the School Board and the Faculty, welcomed the new students. A brief welcome from the student body was voiced by Olin Davis, one of the members of the debating team. The Misses Pauline Broughton and Thelma McConkey entertained with several violin duets. We were all happy to have Mr. Scudder, the Superintendent of the city schools of Huntington, with us, and were pleased to hear him tell why he was a booster for Huntington College. The State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. was also with us.

The remainder of the evening was spent enjoying music and games, after which punch and wafers were served.

L. B.

Hayrack Ride

One of the most joyous events of the whole college year was held on September 27, 1924, when about forty-five people enjoyed the Hayrack party. After gathering at the College, the students, aboard two well-loaded hayracks, proceeded to the city where ten pounds of roasted peanuts were purchased and distributed among the party. The wagons then started for the country and suffered only a few minor accidents enroute.

When the crowd arrived at its destination, it was found that a faculty member and one of the young men were missing. They were soon discovered coming at a fast rate of speed over the hill. They explained that they were taking their daily exercise. Ed Griffin was soon missed. The general opinion seemed to be that perhaps Darwin was right, for he was found in the top of a tree. Various games were suggested, but were soon abandoned for the "wieners" and marshmallows.

Miss Vandament suggested that each one tell his most embarrassing moment, but, as the party found this a rather delicate subject, the plan was abandoned.

The ride home was spent in talking, laughing, and singing College songs. For some unexplained reason a large movie-truck thought that we would make a good advertisement for "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and made a futile attempt to follow us.

All agreed that the day would be long remembered.

B. B.

Sophomore Class Party

We, the Sophomore class, with characteristic Sophomore wisdom and sagacity, chose as our faculty adviser a resident professor still participating in all student activities, Miss Wretha Robinett. So what more logical place could be selected for our class party than the spacious, attractive home of J. J. Robinett? Accordingly, on Thursday evening, October 23, we and our friends gathered there to enjoy a social frolic.

Laying aside all superfluous dignity, everyone entered heartily into the program as arranged by the inimitable Corinth Lange. First, "stunts" were performed as prescribed on slips of paper. Then other things followed in rapid succession, among which were a couple of lively contests. One feature of the evening was the magical "drawing of the moon;" another was the look of pleased astonishment which appeared on the faces of Pressnall Smith and Loweli Williams when those jovial gentlemen at last succeeded in "passing the scissors" in the approved fashion; yet a third was the "Leap Year" proposal by one of our fair guests.

After the entertainment a light, delectable luncheon was served by the hostess, the color scheme of Purple and Gold being carried out. We departed with the feeling that we had enjoyed every minute we were together, and with the wish that we had more time to spend in such diversion from our routine of books, lectures, term-papers, etc.

M. M.

Junior-Freshmen Party

The night of October 7, 1924, was one long to be remembered by the Juniors and Freshmen of Huntington College, and incidentally, by some of the Seniors and Sophomores. It was on this eventful night that the Juniors formally received the Freshmen as members of the big H. C. family,——not only received them but welcomed them, made them acquainted with one another and with their hosts, entertained them, caused them to laugh and laughed with them, and, finally, fed them and saw them safely on their way home.

In order to get them loosened up and in harmony with the spirit of the occasion, the Freshmen were prevailed upon to participate in an indoor field meet, the girls taking part along with the boys. Several buxom damsels vied with one another in hurling a paper bag of shot heavily loaded with compressed air, with the result that new world records were established which are likely to stand for a long time to come. The discus throw, in which a medium weight discus made of compressed wood pulp was used, called forth much shill and dexterity, also. In the novel beauty contest, in which consideration was given to breadth of smile and size and shape of ears, Miss Vandament scored a huge triumph, her smile measuring seven and three-eighths inches across and her ears four inches in diameter. A number of other contests and races were staged, all of them being entered into with zest and enthusiasm by the participants.

At last, when they were filled with pleasure, gratitude, good opinions of the Juniors, fatigue, and green and white ice cream(which combination, happily, did not prove fatal),the Freshmen, as was intimated before, were led to the front entrance of the College, given the directions, and seen to be safely on their way homeward.

Then, in order to make it a night, the Junior boys, taking pity on the male members of the Senior and Sophomore classes who had tried so hard to get even just a few crumbs that dropped from the full-spread table of good fellowship and merriment at which the Juniors and Freshmen had been feasting, decided to take them out for a little airing and try to console them somewhat for their disappointment. Commandeering the services of a Ford car, which they found quietly sleeping on the campus but which made an unreasonable amount of noise on being awakened, they piled the Seniors and Sophomores inside and, themselves hanging on any and all projections, that offered even doubtful support, they got the excursion under way. It proved quite delightful for all concerned, ending with a tour of inspection of the Erie railroad yards. The Seniors and Sophomores, being exhausted by the strenuous activities of the night, were left sleeping on the tracks using the rails for pillows, while the Junior boys rattled their way back to the College just as the first signs of day were beginning to appear and alarm clocks to be heard crowing in the distace.

L. P. M.

Hallowe'en Party of 1924

One night I was scurrying around in the Domestic Science room—that is a safe place for a mouse, because the girls are all afraid of me, and they could not hit anything smaller than a barn door—I heard some groans and shrieks down stairs. I was terribly frightened, but I thought I heard a "Follow me," so I went down. I was all alone anyway, because all my folks had gone to a tea party in Prof. Guha's laboratory.

I slipped under the door just in time to see a whole long string of ghosts, and I got scared again, but then I saw some girls, and, as I said before, I'm not afraid of girls.

It was fun to see those girls climb around in the dark. They went up and down stairs, through the auditorium, down the fire escape, and finally came to the gymnasium. There everything was decorated with leaves and corn-stalks, and—oh! joy! there were kernels of corn on the floor. Well, I just forgot all about those folks and started to eat. When I got so full that I could not eat any more, I looked around and found that the people had been having a contest to see who could find the most kernels. I am sure I had the most, but since I had eaten them, they could not be counted and I did not get the prize.

After a little time, they gave a program, Anna Harwood told a ghost story (that was the funniest story) and several others helped her with it. When Ernest Gingrich pretended to be Dr. Steacy, and while his bones were rattling he kept saying, "I don't know, Miss, I don't know." I just laughed until I had to stand on my hind feet and hold my sides.

Later on they had some apples and pie. I ate a great many crumbs and got rather sick, but I stayed long enough to get in the picture. Maybe you can see me under some of the leaves on the left side.

Hallowe'en parties are fun, and I'm going again next year, especially if they have corn.

V. C.

Freshman Party

One of the most interesting features of the year for the Freshmen was the Valentine party which they held in the Art Halls on the evening of February thirteenth. A large majority of the class were present.

The rooms were very prettily decorated with crepe-paper, the color scheme consisting of red and white. Red hearts of various sizes were suspended from the chandeliers and the ceiling by red and white streamers.

The program was cleverly arranged and well given by the members of the class. It consisted of music and readings pertaining to Valentine's Day. After this, a fishing pond furnished a great deal of fun, and games were also played.

Toward the close of the party, delicious refreshments, consisting of sandwiches, hot chocolate, and Valentine pastries and mints, were served. As a means of selecting partners for the remainder of the evening, each boy took the end of a string which was entangled with other strings. When these were all straightened out, they found girls at the other end.

College songs, yells, and "dates" concluded the entertainment of the evening.

E. B.

Washington Banquet

The annual Washington Banquet was held at the Huntington hotel on February twenty-third. About one hundred and twenty students, members of the faculty, and friends of the college were present. The banquet was followed by a program, for which Dean Searle acted as toastmaster.

Dean Searle greeted the assembled guests before opening the program, and emphasized the significance of the occasion being celebrated. Mr. Taylor Gluth then spoke of the trying times which occurred at Valley Forge, the character of Washington as shown at such times, and the influence which these events had upon later history. Mr. Franklin Miller spoke on the subject "White Lies," Miss Frances Stech gave an account of the home life of the Washingtons, Miss Goldie Helvie gave an original poem entitled "Hoop Skirts" and Mr. Olin Davis discussed the significance of the "Crossing of the Delaware."

A number of impromptu toasts were given by guests, and were greatly appreciated.

The room was appropriately decorated, and the event was well planned. The students look forward to the Washington Banquet as one of the enjoyable, formal functions of the year.

Juniors Entertain Seniors

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary to send the copy for the Mnemosyne to press, and a fellow is asked to write up and turn in the next day without fail a full, detailed account of an event which, not only has not occurred, but is so far distant in the future that the time and place for it have noe even been set nor the nature of the progran decided upon, the person thus called upon being neither a prophet, seer prognosticator, fortune teller, soothsayer, oracle, weather forecaster, spiritualist, mind reader, crystal gazer, nor ouija board manipulator, what, dear reader (gentle, moderately tame, or fractious, as the cast may be), is he to do? That is the hole that I have been dumped into, and, not only does there seem to be no way of climbing out, but also the hole is so deep and the opening at the top so small that I cannot even see out. Now I will imagine that I am Houdini and proceed to escape:

The lovely dinner given to the Seniors by the Juniors was a gorgeous success. (It had better be now that this is written.) Everything went off on time including the alarm clock which some jealous Sophomore had hidden under the table. (I hope it does—I mean everything but the alarm clock— as I may have to take part in it and I always like a machine to run smoothly and not pick up any nails when I'm in it.) Nearly everybody got plenty to eat (we're expecting Dallas Porter to be there), the program was enjoyed by all (according to custom), and only one napkin was found missing after the Seniors left (now, I'll bet they'll use paper napkins and spoil that).

There, I told you I'd get out. L. P. M.

Another Pancake, Please

Jerry L. Town

So they awoke with a hungry feeling.

"What shall we have for breakfast, Jake," asked Mr. Shields of Jake Southerns.

"Make it plenty, Shields. Give us pancakes swimming in syrup, and real mountain trout safe in the frying pan, and two cups of coffee."

"That sounds good, and must mean full rations,"was the reply.

"Sounds good up here in the mountain. Yes. At Oakdale, where the brain and a weak stomach have to be petted. No. As for rations it almost rhymes with ravenous.

So the camp fire was soon going and the smoke was ascending heavenward after working its way through pine trees. Breakfast was soon started and the odors penetrated upward. Each contributed their part to real camp life.

It was vacation time for Mr. Shields and Jake. After a long hard journey they had at last reached Huckleberry Lake where several days were to be spent in trout fishing. At the south end of the lake there was the cabin of an old cow-herder, who brought his cattle to the mountains every summer where they fed. He was soon to leave as the short summer would be ended, and he would be taking his cattle to the valley.

"Pancakes ready, Shields? asked Jake.

"Pancakes what?"

"Are they swimming?"

"Say Jake come over here. I can't figure out what is wrong. Look at this stuff."

Jake went over to take a look at the mixture. "It looks to me as though they were floating," Jake replied.

"Floating is right. Look at the amount that is on the ground that

floated over. I have made a good many pancakes but have never had this kind of an experience before. Now if it was a fish—."

"Try a Brown Hackle and see if it will come back," interrupted Jake.

"I made this the way I always did before. Flour, baking powder, salt, sugar and all. But to be truthful, I am hungry up here, and right now."

"You sure you put in the flour?"

"Yes, I put that in."

"And baking-powder?"

"Yes, baking-powder."

"And salt?"

"Say, Jake, you don't need to ask me any more. I'm an old hand at this."

"Yes, that is true, I know you can cook." At that Jake took a frying pan and put in a copious amount of lard, held it over the fire and after the pan was hot proceeded to put in some of the batter. Meanwhile the fish which were resting over the coals were taking on a delightful brown color and would soon be ready to serve.

"Is there any change, Jake?" asked Shields.

"Quite so. Quite so. The cake is still raising," came the answer.

"Well then turn the thing over. Give it the 'Miners Flip'."

"But Shields, it won't flip. It sticks on the bottom of the pan."

Mr. Shields, who had been setting the table for breakfast, came over to the fire. He brought a knife and the two worked to turn the pancake over, but it wouldn't turn. It was so soft and spongy that it broke in many places. Something was wrong. Either it was a pancake or it was not.

"Let the honorable cook taste it and see how it is and what the matter is."

"Take a bite from me." It had a sour, bitter taste. Both men agreed to this and they glanced at the pan of fish.

The fish was now deliciously cooked.

"What's the matter, men? What's the matter?" Jim Hoffman had appeared on the scene. He was the cattle man and next day would be taking his stock to the valley.

The story was told and he listened attentively.

"Yes, I suppose," said the mountaineer, "that you have made a mistake. The sack of flour you got from the shack was filled with baking-powder which we intended to leave in camp. Your pancakes are nothing but baking-powder and salt and sugar and more baking-powder. Ha! Ha!"

So they had fish for breakfast.

But pass the pancakes, please.

Appreciation

Whatever success the Mnemosyne Staff of 1925 may have attained in the publishing of this annual is due, not to the efforts of any one person or of a few individuals, but to the hearty cooperation of all members of the staff and of others whose assistance was requested. For this the editor and business manager are truly grateful. No work of this nature can succeed without such combined efforts and ready response.

We feel that it would be unjust to point to any few persons as deserving of special mention, but we are content, rather, to let this volume itself indicate the time and effort which have been given by each contributor in adding something of worth to its contents.—The Editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS

COLLEGE and High School Annuals have come to be recognized as an institution. Year by year they are growing in importance and number. They are growing, too, in beauty and character, so that many high school annuals now excel the books issued from colleges a few years ago. In this advancement we have had no small part. For more than twenty-five years we have been helping create representative annuals for schools thruout the middle west and south and thru our helpful co-operation have won a position of recognized leadership among annual engravers. Last year three of our annuals won four first and second prizes in state and national contests—a testimonial to our service of which we are proud. This is one of 154 annuals, published in eleven states, that bear the Indeeco imprint this year. Not content to rest on laurels won we have worked out plans to make our service to 1926 staffs more helpful than ever. Editors, business managers or faculty advisors are invited to write and give us opportunity to explain how Indeeco Service can help them publish the best annual they have ever had.

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Jim's Telephone Call

Arthur J. Palmer

Jim was in love, hopelessly in love, but he did not have the nerve to tell the girl that he loved her. Finally he decided to call her on the telephone, tell her that he loved her, and ask her to marry him.

With this in mind he went down town, and found a telephone booth. Going in, he took down the receiver, and asked for number 5995-W. Then central heard this conversation.

"Hello Mary, this is Jim."

"Yes?"

"Well, Mary, I've been wa-wa-wanting——to tell you for some time that I-I-loved you——, but somehow-I just co-could not get enough nerve, ——but Mary, darling,——I do love you, and if—if you'll marry me, I'll devote my life to you. Wh-What do you say, Mary?"

"Well, if I had ever seen you or knew who you are, I'd say 'Yes,' but——."

"If you had ever seen me or knew my name, why, Great Scott, is not this Mary Parker at 5995W?"

"No. This is 5995-O, the Old Maid's Home."

"Did It Ever Occur to You?"

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Res. 2621-J

Soft Music

With a jolt and many a jerk, the jolly car came to a sudden stop in the middle of the busiest street in College Park. The self-commencer refused to begin to commence and the driver was forced to dismount and endeavor to crank up the engine with the aid of the starting-handle. For five long tiresome minutes he twirled the handle furiously while a crowd of residents and students collected and then at length an old lady stepped forward and pressed a penny into the perspiring motorist's hand. "My good man," she said gently, "I wish all grind organs were as quiet as yours."

M. Miller—I once loved a girl that made a fool out of me.
C. Lange—What a lasting impression some girls make.

P. Miller—I love the good, the true, the beautiful, the innocent—
R. Harwood—This is rather sudden, but I think father will consent.

"Kiss" rhymes with "bliss," in fact as well as in verse.

A Full Day's Work

Dear Mum: Please excuse Johnny today. He will not be at school. He is acting as a timekeeper for his father. Last night you gave him this iximple. If a field is four miles square how long will it take a man walking three miles an hour to walk two and a half times arount it? Johnny aint no man, so we had to send his daddy. They left early this morning, and my husband said they ought to be back late tonite, tho it would be hard going. Dear mum, please make the nixt problem about ladies as my husband can't afford to lose the day's work. I don't have no time to loaf, but I can spare a day off occasionally better than my husband can.

Resp'y yrs.
Mrs. Jones.

In America one can walk, skip, and run, but you must go to Italy to roam (Rome).

Miss Wallace (in Elementary Education)—I don't know how that situation is handled here in Indiana but in Colorado—

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Headquarters for

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Millinery
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Draperies

Hair Dressing
Manicuring
Shampooing

Ladies' and
Children's
Barber Shop

IT COSTS LESS IN THE END TO DEAL AT

ARNOLDS

Business and Science Combine!

The Huntington Laboratories a Very Successful and Interesting Plant.

WHEN you spent hours in the physics or chemistry laboratory during the school days just past, did you ever stop to think how importatnt science and laboratory work are in modern business? I know such work seemed like play to me when I was in school and it was only years afterward that I began to realize the tremendous uses which business men make of all those simple rules and formulas which we played at in the class room.

Right here in Huntington is a great big laboratory where science controls the manufacture of all sorts of interesting and useful chemical products.

Liquasan, the nationally known liquid soap, advertised in big magazines throughout the country, is made right here. It is the only liquid soap the manufacture of which is controlled by laboratory methods, and for that reason it has established a reputation for being the mildest and most uniform liquid soap obtainable anywhere.

Other products of this big successful company are well and favorably known too. Careful experimentation has resulted in the best solidified perfume bloc, known as "Zef-ir." Its outstanding superiorities are recognized and they are all due to science applied to business.

In the same way, Nip-an-Tuck Roach Powder, Bingo "clogged pipe cleaner," Auto-San Auto Soap, Rex Crystals, Rex Fireless Formaldehyde Fumigator, Silk Floss Shampoo and many other high grade products have been developed. It is interesting to think that all these products are manufactured successfully and merchandised nationally from a plant right here in Huntington, Indiana.

The Huntington Laboratories, Inc.
Huntington, Indiana
Where Liquasan is manufactured!

Progress

Freshman: "I don't know."
Sophomore: "I'm not prepared."
Junior: "I do not remember."
Senior: "I don't believe I can add anything to what has been said."

Miss Vandament's large motor car had turned upside down in Roanoke and Prof. Steacy, the only policeman on duty, was not to be thus lightly turned aside from his duty. "It is no use hiding there," he said severely, "I must have your name and address."

Reba Weller (in writing a paper)—A prairie schooner was a huge wagon, drawn by oxen with high wooden wheels and large canvas tops, in which they stored their goods.

"Any old rags? Any iron?" asked the junk dealer as he knocked at Ben Davis' door. "No, no, go away;" said Ben irritably, "there's nothing for you. My wife is away."

The junk man hesitated a moment, and then inquired, "Any empty bottles?"

Prof. Stevens (sympathetically)—Hello! What is the matter, little boy? Are you lost?

Charles Saufley—Yes, I am. I might have known better than to come out with Grandma. She's always losin' sompthin'."

Jay Crosley—How old would you say Miss McColgin is?
Ralph Pfister—To her face or behind her back?

Dr. Steacy—What is a parabola?
Mr. Williams—Isn't that one of those things found in the Bible?

Miss Wyman—Some of you are talking out loud.
C. Meadows—It hurts my voice to whisper.

Laura Telfor (reciting in Primitive People Class)—He was shot through his efforts.

"Dear Prof. Guha—Your medicine has helped me wonderfully," writes Mrs. Wolverton. "A month ago I could not spank the baby but now I am able to thrash my husband. Heaven bless you."

All Kinds of Lumber

AND

Building Materials

Try Us

HOME LUMBER COMPANY

317 East State Street Phone 6

Huntington, Indiana

Pitfalls of Youth

Of interest to our pairs of engaged—A couple can live on love if love has a job.

The price of diamonds has taken a sudden spurt on the stock exchange. We wonder why?

The stock in Galbraith's store will go above par when these new engagements materialize.

They say that H. C. is a matrimonial center. We are forced to admit it afer having counted 13 engaged couples here. It is in order for Ed Griffin or Lawrence Kopp to buy a sparkler and place it upon some Zeta's hand and thus break the disastrous superstitious number.

"Papa," said little Clarence Jr., "What do they mean by 'college bred'? Is it different from any other kind of bread?"

"My son," said father Bitzer, "It is a four year's loaf."

An apple a day keeps the doctor away,—yes, if you can throw straight.

Remember, Philos, that the old fashioned hope chests are still in fashion. But very few contain cook books.

Huntington County State Bank

General Bankers Established 1887

We want your business and promise you every accomodation in keeping with safe and conservative banking.

A ROLL OF HONOR BANK

SAFE and SANE

4%

Certificate and Savings

The kindergarten teacher questioned her pupils: "Do you know what a panther is?"

"Yeth, ma'am; a panther ith a man who makes panths," replied a little girl.

Worshiper (after church)—I have nothing but praise for the new minister.

Church Warden (aside)—So I noticed when the plate went round.

Chemistry Teacher — Your answer reminds me of Quebec.

Student—How come?

Teacher—It is built on a bluff.

In a Book Store

"I want a book for a high school boy."

"How about Fielding?"

"If you have something on base running I think it will do better, he is pretty good on fielding."

"Has he read 'Freckles'?"

"No! They are brown."

There once was a maiden antique,
Who went to the movies each wique;
She would have gone more,
But, alas! she was pore,
And it seems she could not catch a shique.

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YOU
BEST
AND
SAVE
YOU
MOST

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I am a licensed Optometrist and especially qualified to make the most careful scientific examination, restoring sight and defective vision by the use of properly fitted lenses, which are ground to fit each and every defect of the eyes.

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HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

Office Phone 634 All Work Guaranteed

A Rushing Business

A Customer—How's business?

Paul Miller—Just fine. In the mattress department things are so quiet you can hear the ticking and in the toweling department there is so much noise you cannot hear the crash.

The College Orchestra had just received a new piece entitled, "A Perfect Kiss." Pauline Broughton looked at it and sighed, "Oh, please don't make me homesick."

Miss Wallace—Which side of the question did the non-taxpayers take?

Miss Creviston—The opposite side.

M. C. K.—Did you hear about the little boy drowning last night?

M. McCoy—No. How?

M. C. K.—He fell through the spring.

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are obtainable
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The Home of Good Shoes

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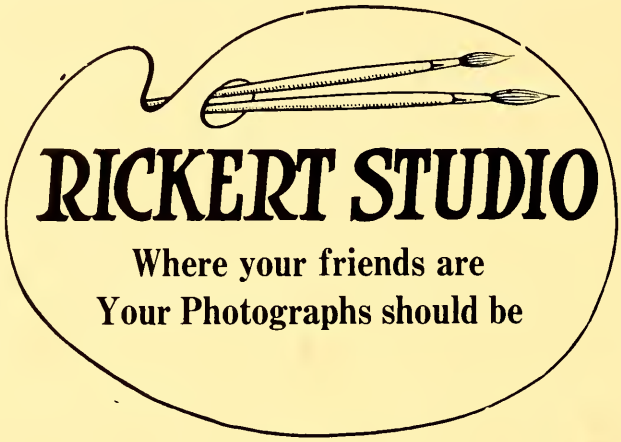

Getting Out an Annual

Getting out an annual is no picnic.

If we print jokes, folks say we are silly.

If we don't they say we are too serious.

If we publish original matter, they say we lack variety.

If we publish things from other papers, we are too lazy to write.

If we stay on the job, we ought to be out rustling news.

If we are rustling news, we are not attending to business in our own department.

If we don't print contributions, we don't show proper appreciation.

If we do print them, somebody calls it junk.

Like as not someone will say we swiped this from an exchange.

So we did.—Ex.

"This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."—1 Tim. 1: 15.

College Park U. B. Church

REV. J. G. CONNOR, PASTOR

God Is Love—Christ Is King—
His Spirit Leads

Spiritual Preaching Services—Live Prayer Meetings—
A Growing Sunday School—A Thriving Christian
Endeavor—A Working W. M. A..—An
Active Auxiliary

All Are Invited

"And the Spirit and the bride say come, and let him that heareth say come, and let him that is athirst come, and whosoever will let him take of the water of life freely."—Rev. 22: 17.

Marx Says:

Dress well and succeed—it's the new Slogan

Start Right—Wear

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Newly Furnished

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FRESH PASTRY AT ALL TIMES

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If Your Grocer Cannot Supply You
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BUDDIES

HEADQUARTERS
For Stylish Apparel For
Young Men

Featuring Quality at a Low Price

Shux—What was the greatest war song ever written?
Zeke—"Here Comes the Bride."
Hazzard—Then there ought to be a lot of music around here soon.

A man said to a small child travelling on the same train as he, "Oh, what a pretty dolly! Does it say, 'Mamma,' when you squeeze it?"
"Naw," came the prompt reply, "my doll's a modern dolly. It says, 'Oh Boy!"

Dr. Steacy made the statement that a person uses more pounds of coffee than pepper.
Vesta Y. to T. McC.—I don't.
T. McC. (absentmindedly)—Oh, do you like pepper that well?
V. Y. (disgustedly)—No, I don't like coffee.

D. Porter—How's your wife, Meddy?
C. Meadows—Sure, she is awful sick.
D. P.—Is she dangerous?
C. M.—No, she is too weak to be dangerous any more.

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Our Florsheim Shoe on a Man, or Our J & K Shoe on a Woman Is a Mark of Refinement, Quality, and Culture.

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We Welcome Students of Huntington College. We Only Ask You Once. Our Shoes Ask You Again.

We Fit Your Feet
When Others
Fail

WE ARE YOUR FRIENDS

CALL ON US WHEN

QUALITY, SERVICE AND APPEARANCE

Are Desired

FURNITURE — RUGS — VICTROLAS

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M. B. STULTS CO.

Prof. Scott—Now, Mr. Bear, will you give me a little of your attention?

B. Bear—I am giving you as little as possible, sir.

Prof. Kindell (in Grammar Class)—Martin, what is a colon?

M. Shindle—A part of the intestines.

Dr. Steacy (lecturing)—We become, in a great measure, like those whom we constantly admire.

Zeke Latsch—Well, then Ernie Gingrich ought to be an artist on the piano.

Milroy Ploughe—Ira, what is the height of your ambition?

Ira Shindle—A little higher than the top of my hat.

Bryce Ware (wearing a small bow tie)—Miss Wallace, do you know what kind of a tie this is?

Miss Wallace—No, what kind is it?

Bryce (with eyes sparkling)—A William Tell; you pull the bow and hit the apple. (Adam's apple.)

O the Girls!

When little girls go out to walk
They wear the lighest slippers;
And when they cross the muddy
streets,
They are such dainty trippers.
Oh, girls you do so vainly try
To wear your sweetest smile;
Likewise you'd rather pass away
Than wear gowns out of style.

Teacher—A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer.

Student—No wonder I flunked.

Miss Vandament—Where did Hamlet stab Polonius?

Arthur Palmer—Through the curtains.

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2 Pants Suits

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1925

Will be the best year to build for some time—Do It Now!

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SEE

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634 Webster St.

A Wise Owl

A wise old owl sat on an oak;
The more he heard the less he spoke;
The less he spoke the more he heard;
Why can't more folks be like this bird?

A Sad Rime

"Pome" by one of our young men, whose fiancee has made another selection:

She has went,
Her has gone,
Her have left us all alone.
She can never come to we,
Us can never go to she,
It cannot was.

A Tombstone's Story

Upon a tombstone in a plot
In letters bold appear:
"He, what was coming to him got,
The first day of the year.
Because when he sped with his car,
He failed to use his brain
It didn't throw him very far,
The swift oncoming train."

"Some folks broaden as they age; others merely grow fat."

"About the time a man gets to thinking he's a big gun somebody fires him."

Shaeff & Zigerli

Hardware—Stoves

Paint—Glass

Etc.

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Huntington, Indiana

Clean food is deserving of a clean mouth.

A clean mouth includes freedom from disease and decayed teeth.

W. H. Weybright
Dentist

417 N. Jefferson St., over Kindler's Shoe Store
Huntington, Indiana

"Carry yer bag, sir?" said an eager urchin to a man on Forty-second Street, hurrying toward the Grand Central Station.

"No, thanks!" replied the man, shortly.

"I'll carry it all the way for a dime!" persisted the lad.

"I tell you I don't want it carried!" retorted the man.

"Don't yer?"

"No, I don't."

"Then, what are you carrying it for?"

WE WANT YOUR PATRONAGE

We feel that we can give you maximum quality at lowest prices consistent with the quality of merchandise we carry.

Just now we are showing complete stocks in silks, dress goods, domestics, fancy goods, coats, suits, dresses, carpets, rugs, and draperies.

Have You Visited Our
SERVE SELF AND SAVE GROCERY DEPARTMENT

THE FRASH STORE

An Englishman and an Irishman had been arguing as to which had the greater imagination.

"I can imagine an animal so small that it would take it a million years to gallop across the edge of a razor," said the Englishman.

"Faith, sor," said the Irishman, "I can imagine that animal being lousy too."

Miss Wyman (crossly, to a class of mischievous Freshmen)—Now let's have nothing but quiet and very little of that.

Helen Bitzer—(after coaxing for some time to have a tooth pulled) Daddy, please pull my tooth so I'll not need to wash so many.

Found—Fountain pen, by a woman half full of blue ink.

Prof. McCoy (in U. S. History Class)—I copied that from some letters at Washington in 1836.

Huntington, Indiana

Is the Home of the Cedar Chest

The CASWELL-RUNYAN COMPANY

Hoover-Rowlands-Moore Co.

For

Furniture and House Furnishings

Quality Best Prices Lowest
Huntington, Indiana

Getting Desperate

Gladden Hull—(Holding toy pistol to his temple for effect) "If you don't marry me I'll kill myself right now."

No answer.

"If you don't marry me I'l kill myself right now."

Again no answer.

Once more the frantic appeal and terrible threat, "If you don't marry me I'll kill myself right now."

M. Lucile Wilson (coldly and casually) "Well, why don't you do it, you poor fish?"

Miss Vandament (in English)—How would you punctuate this sentence—"A beautiful girl went down the street?"

Don Sutton—I'd make a dash after the girl.

Freshman—Did you ever read "Looking Backward?"

Sophmore—Yeah, once in an examination, and got expelled.

Fine Art
Printing

Books
Bibles

Huntington College is the Greatest Asset of this fine Community.

Long Live Huntington College

U. B. Publishing Establishment
Huntington, Indiana

Fountain Pens

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Every part of your Gas and Electric Service must be to your satisfaction. If it is not, we would like to know it, so that proper correction may be made.

NORTHERN INDIANA POWER CO.

F. E. SCHORNSTEIN, Manager

Miss Seever—What, 50 cents for that salmon?
Huntley—Yes, but look what a beautiful pink color.
Miss Seever—It's simply blushing at the price you ask for it.

Old Lady—Young man, how long does the next train stop here?
Station Agent—From Two-to-two to Two-two.
Old Lady—Well, I declare! Be you the whistle?

Mrs. McCoy—Has your husband a den?
Mrs. Herner—No, he growls all over the house.

Prof.—What is an oyster?
Student—An oyster is a fish built like a nut.

Teacher—Where does the sound die away in the telephone?
Johnny—In the listener's heart.

John Kenower & Sons

For

Lumber and Building Material

OUR MOTTO IS

Quality and Service

Power

RED TOP GAS

Mileage

L. Huntley (after a trying winter as chief cook at the Bachelor's Hang-Out)—I pity the woman who has to live with a man.

Porter—Lady, your train's in.

Lady—My man, why do you say 'my train,' when you know it belongs to the company?

Porter—Why do you say, 'my man,' when you know I belong to my wife?

He—This is my photograph with my two French poodles. You recognize me, heh?

She—I think so. You are the one with the hat on, are you not?

There is so much bad in the best of us,
And so much good in the worst of us,
That it's hardly best for any of us
To talk about the rest of us.

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HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

College of Liberal Arts

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CALENDAR

Fall Term Registration	Monday, September 14, 1925
Winter Term Registration	Monday, December 7, 1925
Spring Term Registration	Monday, March 8, 1926
Summer Term Registration	Monday, May 31, 1926

For further information address **D. R. Ellabarger,**
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